Maine Farmer.

AGRICULTURE, MECHANIC ARTS, LITERATURE, NEWS, &c.

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Maine Farmer.

S. L. BOARDMAN, Agricultural Editor.

Faith-Time.

This is the season when "sowers go forth to sow;" when every act of the farmer is a practical and positive illustration of that Divine precept, "Faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen," and when men of all shades of opinion manifest their belief and trust in that Great Author of all existences, who has promised that seed-time and harvest, summer and winter, "shall not fail." And so, with returning spring, the provident farmer sets about the labors of the season with a sure dependence upon the verity of Almighty power, and with every promise that if he sow abundantly he shall reap also abundantly; that if he go forth to cast precious seed into the ground, he shall certainly return again to his home and his garner, bringing his sheaves with him—the rejoicing evidences of his faith and trust. Was ever a man known who refused to plant or sow in spring-time because seed would not grow; or rain would not come; or frost would kill, or the autumn refuse her manifold returns? We think not. It is true, many who should be ashamed of such foolishness, after they plant their crops, will growl and grumble, and fret and fume, about the heat or the cold, the wet or the drouth—seemingly forgetting that He who has promised is able to perform; and that when man has done his part the rest must be left trustingly and willingly to Him that giveth the increase. Such fault-finding and grumbling is unmanly and belittling, and no good farmer will ever be found guilty of its indulgence.

It is interesting to note the complete faith with which the farmer performs his work at this season of the year. He manures his land, plants good seed, transplants healthy trees, sets choice scions, keeps down the weeds, waters, prunes—waits! And all because he is guided by faith, not by sight. He is sure if he does not plant he cannot harvest—if he does not sow, he can expect no yield of grain or fruit. But when he scatters the seed upon the earth, or manures the crop he is planting, or prunes a favorite tree—he knows he shall see the results of his providence and attention, after patient waiting. He knows, too, that it is the best preparation, the best seed, the most generous fertilization, the best care—that ensures the largest crops and heaviest returns. Imperfect preparation of the land, scanty manuring, shrivelled seed, rank growing weeds—are a sure indication of faithless farming and light crops. As it is to the person who possesses ability, learning and influence, that power and fortune are given—so it is to the farmer who is diligent and careful, who believes in high manuring and good culture, that abundant crops and full barns are given. Verily, "to him that hath shall be given, and to him that hath not shall be taken away even that which he seemeth to have."

Farmers be up and doing! Plant, sow, dig, prune, manure, plow, and labor, day by day, in faith and hope; and after many days you shall reap and harvest in rejoicing and gladness.

How to Avoid Accidents.

A large share of the so called accidents which occur, result from sheer carelessness and inattention. It is because things are not looked after, that break-downs, and runaways and personal injury is so often occurring in our midst; and we are satisfied a large share of these could be avoided, if persons would use care and thought beforehand. Constant use tends to constant wear; and with constant wear breakage and loss will inevitably result. To guard against this, examine often all things that are in use, and mend or repair them. Especially would we counsel this with harnesses, halters, carriages, carts, wagons, mowing machines and all implements and tools relating to farm work or road driving. Your horse may be a very safe and gentle one, but at an unexpected moment something may startle him, and bringing extra force to bear in holding him, a weak part of the harness may break, and a serious runaway may be the result. Or a bolt in the carriage may become loose, or a nut get off from the mowing machine, and, unobserved, they may be used, when a wheel may come off or a thill drop out, causing fright and perhaps personal injury. These events are constantly taking place, and they are taking place because persons who harness horses and use carriages every day of their lives, do not stop to look them over to see if a bolt is missing, a nut loose, a strap broken or a buckle out of place. Attend to these matters often; examine your harnesses, carriages and tools which are in constant use, every few weeks, to see that no place is becoming weak and unsafe, and if so, to have it repaired and made strong, ready for any emergency.

Poa Pratensis.

Can you or any of your readers inform me whether the Kentucky Blue grass is hardy in Maine. W. K. S.

The famed Kentucky Blue grass is the *Poa Pratensis* of botanists, which in different localities is known under various local names, Green grass, Smooth-stalked meadow grass, June grass, &c. It is indigenous in all the Northern States (being known in Maine as June grass); but no grass is known which varies so much from differences of soil, climate and exposure as this. On account of this, very different values have been assigned to it in different sections of the country—for while in some parts of Ohio it is looked upon as an unwelcome guest, in Kentucky it is the most valuable of the grasses, and all kinds of grazing animals fatten rapidly upon it.

Choice Stock for Penobscot County.

Mr. John Stuart of Newport has recently purchased the thoroughbred Ayrshire bull Governor, bred in Scotland, out of Mollie 1610 1-2; and imported by Col. Frank Jones of Portsmouth, N. H. Governor was the winner of the First Premium in his class at the New Hampshire State Fair of 1873, and although having a clean lineage, is said to have better points than pedigree, and to be a model animal. We have no doubt the enterprise of Mr. Stuart, who is one of the best farmers in Penobscot county, will be fully appreciated and rewarded by the farmers in Newport and adjoining towns.

Agriculture at the Centennial.

Mr. Burnet Landreth—who is regarded by the press generally as eminently qualified for the position—has been appointed Chief of the Bureau of Agriculture of the International Exposition, to take place in Philadelphia next year; and has already set about the work of organizing his Department, and issuing instructions and circulars of information to those who are to become exhibitors. The circulars already issued however, give but very little information of general interest to the public, as it is yet quite difficult to form an idea of just how this Department of the approaching Centennial celebration will be managed, and in what shape and condition the products are to be arranged. As regards live stock the circulars of instruction are quite definite, and from these we learn that there will be three classes of animals which will be on exhibition during the months of September and October, 1876. The first class will consist of horses, mules and asses, and will be exhibited from September 1st to 15th; the second class of all breeds and varieties of horned cattle from Sept. 20th to Oct. 5th, and the third, embracing sheep, swine and goats from Oct. 10th to Oct. 25th. Ample accommodations for the exhibition and protection of live stock will be furnished by the Commission; but exhibitors will be expected to provide feed for their animals, the necessary attendants for their care and cleanliness, and we presume all transportation. All animals will be under the supervision of a veterinary surgeon, employed by the Bureau, and before whom each animal must pass, before admission—to guard against infection—who will also make a daily inspection and report; and in case of sickness, the animal will be removed to a suitable enclosure, specially prepared for its comfort and medical treatment. Rings will also be provided for the display and exercise of horses and cattle.

In addition to the display of live stock, all departments of agriculture, industry and economy which usually goes to make up a first-class State Fair, will be on exhibition, for which ample and suitable accommodations will be made. It is designed that all fruits, grains, vegetables, seeds, implements of husbandry and whatever can show the great progress made in the agriculture of our country during the past hundred years—shall be placed on exhibition at such times of the year, and in such numbers as will be creditable to our great country. Special provisions will also be given to forestry in all its departments, as the lumber interests of our country are too important not to be fully represented at an International Exposition. We can only appreciate and comprehend the importance of our lumber resources by a full and careful exhibit of every branch of this industry, and in this department our own State should make a conspicuous display. In commending this subject, we cannot do better than copy a portion of an article from our able cotemporary, the *Turf, Field and Farm*, to which we add our most complete indorsement. It says:

"We rejoice to learn that ample provision is to be made at the approaching Centennial Exhibition for a display of the agricultural wealth of the country in all its various branches. It would indeed be anything but a *national* exhibition, if provision were made alone for the mechanic arts and manufactured products, to the neglect of Agriculture, the nursing mother of them all, and from whose teeming bosom alone can be drawn the elements of national life and national greatness. We should avail ourselves of this great occasion which offers but once in a century, to make such a display of our agronomic products as will give to the thousands of intelligent foreigners who will visit the Exhibition some conception, faint though it must necessarily be, of the boundless agricultural resources of an empire which covers two-thirds of the arable land of the North American continent. Doubtless the display of industrial products at the International will be more complete and more attractive to the eye than those of agriculture, but the wise man and the statesman who visits the Exhibition will look to the latter in making an estimate of the present and the future of our country. It will be as well to pause here and inquire who are to be the judges of the merits of the animals offered for exhibition? In such cases it is always a thankless office of great responsibility and difficulty, and we would offer a suggestion which may be of some value and prove a relief to the Agricultural Bureau. It is simply that no animal shall be admitted to competition which has not already achieved some sort of distinction as a prize winner on the turf or the fair grounds. A few meritorious animals may be excluded under such a ruling, but the exhibition will be saved from a mob of common-place brutes, whose only value is in the imagination of their owners."

The Season.

Hereabouts the season is regarded as rather backward—although with the *short* memories which men possess, and the general absence of records, this term is a comparative one, and an uncertainly comparative one at that. It is cold; that is positive. Up to this 10th day of May on which we are writing, we have had less than half a dozen real spring-like days; the wind generally being from the northwest, while huge snow drifts are laying on the south sides of the hills near this city. But little farming has been done. The fences have been repaired; the yards cleared up; the dressing carried out; some plowing, and a little planting and sowing done. This is about all. Coal stoves with fires in them are comfortable of an evening; and as the frogs have ventured to sing one night, we begin to hope that spring is indeed coming. We trust farmers have improved the past week of dry weather to do up their spring plowing, as we confidently expect the gentle May rains will soon be here, after which much of our land will be so wet it can only be worked after a considerable "spell" of dry weather, which will be likely to put farm work backward. Let us hear from all our correspondents as to the progress of the season, state of the weather, amount of farm work performed, &c., in their respective localities.

The Orange Greening.

In answer to a recent inquiry we are favored with specimens of the Orange Greening, placed on our table by Mr. Joshua Lowell of Farmingdale. The apples forwarded us were raised from scions brought from England by the late Dr. Vaughan of Hallowell, and obtained from him by Mr. Lowell's father. The apple is about the size and has the general shape of the Rhode Island Greening, but possesses a richer appearance, nearly one-half being a fine yellowish red. Its good flavor, crisp flesh and juiciness, attest its good keeping qualities. We presume scions may be obtained of Mr. Lowell.

Editorial Notes.

We regret to have done our correspondent and advertiser, Mr. Charles Steward of Skowhegan, the injustice we have by giving his price of Bronze Turkey eggs at $15 per setting, as we did in his advertisement in our issue of 8th inst. His price is but $5 per dozen, and we can most cheerfully recommend Mr. Steward as an honorable man to deal with.

That we had a rich cream toast—one of our favorite articles of diet—on the table Sunday week, together with some dainty cup-custards, is due—not alone to the skill and ability of our estimable housekeeper, who is known everywhere as a superior cook—but to the thoughtful kindness of Howard Pettingill, Esq., of this city, who, possibly, knowing our weakness for toast and custards, left at our domicil a quart of splendid cream and several quarts of milk, as a sort of May day gift. May his pastures be forever green, and his cows never go "dry!"

The apple left at our office by Mr. Joseph Partridge of this city, is probably a native seedling. It is a good keeper—being in perfect condition—but has a tough, coarse flesh, and is of poor quality. In our opinion it has but one quality to recommend it, that of keeping, which is not sufficient to warrant its being introduced.

Marquis D. Johnson of Norwich, Vt., offers to forward to any subscriber of the MAINE FARMER, a dozen strawberry plants of the Wilson's Albany or Downer's Prolific, for 15 cts. to pay for digging, packing and postage; or one dozen of each for 25 cts.

The receipt of a private letter from a correspondent in Jefferson, speaking of the high regard entertained in that community for Dr. J. W. North, Jr., and expressing regret at losing him from among them, reminds us that we have too long neglected to mention that this gentleman has purchased the well known Gen. Shaw place on the east side, and about two miles above this city, and will make it his future home. Abandoning his profession, which is not to his liking, he will here engage in farming and stock breeding on a somewhat extensive scale, for both of which he has a natural foudness, and in the pursuit of which his professional studies will be of direct benefit to him. While it is pleasant to know of the good opinion entertained of him in his own neighborhood, it is also pleasant to be able to assure his friends there that in this city, his former home, he will be again welcomed among us, and that we shall look for his success in the new business he undertakes, which, as a profession, is a long ways in advance of the one he has left.

Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

Potato Culture---III.

Selection of Seed.

Select large, smooth, healthy tubers, containing as few "eyes" as possible.

In the animal kingdom we notice two laws, *Inherited Tendencies* and *Variability*; these laws at first sight appear to be antagonistic, but on deeper inspection they are seen to coalesce like the "crest" and "trough" of an ocean wave. The colt *inherits* the general characteristics of the parents, at the same time being composed of two elements, there is a tendency to *vary* in many points from either parent. Cross two varieties of corn and the general characteristics of the composing elements are inherited, so that the result is yet corn; at the same time we see the law of variability in the whole ear, and entire plant. And I venture to assert that if the chemist could analyze any organic substance with perfect accuracy, he would find the law of variability universal in organic composition. A judicious course of selective breeding and normal feeding, will develope in a flock of sheep, almost any quality desired, provided they be occasionally renewed by crossing with some other breed to keep up the vital stamina. No doubt many of our farmers are familiar with the story of Seth Wright's flock of bandy-legged sheep, developed in this manner.

So potato culture could within certain limits, be brought to a high state of perfection, by a judicious application of the principles of selective breeding, provided the other "conditions of existence" were kept normal. Though the large seed produces both large and small, and the small seed may produce large potatoes, and cut seed may produce good results for *one* or *two years* perhaps, careful experiments have proved conclusively to my mind, that if potatoes are as high as $1.25 per bushel, it pays to plant the *best*, and plant them *whole*, as we do all other seed. "Like tends to produce like." "Horned" potatoes tend to produce like; small and poor potatoes tend to produce like; the exceptions only proving the rule, so we should avoid such seed, and select the good seed which tends to produce like, and doesn't "run out" so soon and require renewing from the plum so often, the vital forces being conserved in the germ.

In a dry season, cut seed tends to dry up; in a wet season, to rot; while the whole seed endures extremes much better. An acre planted with whole seed will produce more and better potatoes, than an acre with cut seed, other conditions being equal. But if you cut the same quantity and quality of seed that you planted whole, and plant it on double the ground, you will get a larger quantity and poorer quality, than from the whole, but not double the quantity. Much more than we gain in cutting seed, we must lose in quality, and expense in planting more ground to produce the same quantity.

Fertilizers.

Though realizing that a fertilizer used with profit on some soils, is a failure on others, I will mention some of the common fertilizers that I have found most useful on high, gravelly and sandy lands in Kennebec and Franklin counties.

First and best of all, is hard wood muck, properly tempered. Whew! Some of my readers are prejudiced against the use of muck. They mean well, but the trouble is they have not properly tried it. Because a poor article improperly used on one man's land is a failure, I see no reason why his neighbor by the proper use of a good article may not derive good results. This substance has been abused, in some cases because it deserved it, but more generally because its *best* effects are seldom seen for several years after being mixed with the soil. A compost of old cow manure, wood ashes, bone dust (or bones decomposed with ashes and water) and a *little* salt, I find to be excellent for potatoes on almost any land, the proportions of the articles to vary with the different kinds of soil. I believe that chemical fertilizers are very useful if the farmer understands their use, so as to make no mistakes. The reader will find an excellent treatise upon this subject in the lectures of M. Ville, published by the Plantation Publishing Co., Atlanta, Ga. All strong fertilizers should be well mixed with the soil, and never allowed to touch the seed potatoes, which is itself its own complete fertilizer, till the tender plant begins to breathe and send abroad its delicate rootlets.

Planting.

Plants take the major portion of their nutriment from the carbonic acid, and a trace of ammonia in the atmosphere, and the farmer who crowds them little realizes his loss. The condition of potatoes planted in hills closely crowded, is analogous to that of many individuals living together in an ill-ventilated apartment, where respiration is impaired and scrofulous conditions induced. The larger the seed, the farther apart should it be planted, to allow its branches and foliage breathing space, say from 3 to 4 ft. If the fertilizer be well mixed with the soil, and there is no manuring in the hill, it is not good policy to furrow. Better drag a chain or stick, or devise other means of making a mark. The successful farmer looks at little things. The tops of hills when covered should be 4 or 5 inches above the depressions between the rows.

Hoeing and Digging.

Hoe your potatoes as carefully as your grandfathers did, and you'll find it will pay. Machinery is excellent, but in this case it is well to have an *old-fashioned automaton* to follow on and inspect the work. "What is worth doing, is worth doing well." Dig them by all means when the tops wither and the tubers are ripe. Every day they remain under ground after ripe, they lose more good flavor and nutriment than we can well estimate.

Preservation.

After digging, cover them from the elements as soon as possible, and remove them carefully to the pit or cellar, where they must be kept as much as possible from atmospheric influences, and the temperature between 35° and 45° F. The molecular arrangement of the combining elements of the potato, varies much after being dug and exposed a few hours to the influence of the sun and open air, rendering it "an unclean thing," unfit for food. Notice the tuber partly grown out of the ground, it is poisonous and should be buried to fertilize the soil, and not given to any animal, as is the custom. Healthy animals are made of healthful food. Handle your *seed* potatoes as carefully as you do your winter apples, and preserve them as well.

If all the above simple rules for potato culture be followed, the scrofulous conditions known in popular parlance as potato rot and scab, may be avoided and all the good conditions of the potato mentioned in the first article, may in a few years be obtained. W. E. GORHAM, M. D.

Kennebec County.

For the Maine Farmer.

Chat about Fruit Culture.

Setting Apple Trees—The Tap Root.

I have read with much interest the article on fruit culture in Maine, in the FARMER of April 24th, by your able correspondent Mr. H. L. Leland, and from my limited experience in fruit culture, heartily coincide in nearly all his suggestions in regard to the propagation of fruit in Maine. In regard to removing the tap root, as he recommends, I should differ with him so far as this: if the trees are to be set out on rich land, which might feel the effect of drought, I should *not amputate the tap root*, as the object of that root is to penetrate deeply into the earth in search of moisture to sustain the life of the tree; while the side or branch roots promote the growth of the tree, by drawing nourishment from the rich soil near the surface. As to allowing the young trees to come into bearing before grafting—it was a practice I followed in my younger days, but I found that of the about two dozen I so hundred yielded fruit that was worth propogating for market purposes, and as making cider offended some of my over conscientious brethren, I found I could have nice fruit sooner, by crown grafting when the trees were two years from the seed, than by waiting till they come into bearing, so that I could test the fruit. Several years since, I set out a few apple trees on the brow of a hill—a place which is apt to suffer from drought—two years after setting them, I had occasion to remove part of the trees, and found on taking them up that the surface roots were dead, while the trees were left alive by the tap root penetrating deeply into the subsoil. No matter how hard or rocky the earth may be, the roots of trees will find their way downward in search of moisture. On wet land, when we find a tree blown over, it will be found that it has no tap root, as it had received all the moisture required through the roots growing near the surface of the ground.

Apples vs. other Crops—Necessity of Care.

Your correspondent, Mr. Brown of Hampden, in an article in your columns of the same date, takes rather a melancholy view of the profits of fruit culture in Maine, when he says "that for the past thirty years no branch of farming has paid so poorly as orcharding—partly for want of care." Now I think if fruit culture does not pay, it is *entirely* for want of care. I know that our fruit trees have many insectiverous enemies, with which we have to contend, and that "eternal vigilence is the price of good fruit." But I think if the same labor and dressing is applied to each of our apple trees annually, that is required to raise one bushel of potatoes worth 50 cents or half a bushel of corn of the same value, we could cause our apple trees to yield four or five bushels each of choice apples, which would return us as many dollars. If we should plant a field of corn or potatoes without dressing or any after cultivation, what would be our profits on the crops yielded? Probably about the same we should receive to stick down a lot of apple trees and leave them to starve to death, without enriching the soil, or after care and cultivation. The land on which an orchard is set, to have the trees thrifty and productive, should be kept under cultivation till the ground becomes too much shaded to raise hoed crops, and after the land is laid down to grass, top dressing should be applied in sufficient quantity to produce a good crop of grass and keep the trees productive. I find that bush beans suffer the least and yield fair crops on ground that is partially shaded by trees. A few hours devoted to trimming the trees at a leisure time in February, at the same time hunting for and destroying the waxy substance around the small twigs, which contains the eggs from which are hatched the tent caterpillar, and the last week in May, if you find your trees are infested with bark lice, give the parts infested a thorough washing with whitewash made with quick lime or strong soap suds, either of which will kill the lice and prevent their injuring the trees, and you will find that it will not require near the amount of labor to take care of an acre of apple trees, that it does to plant and cultivate an acre of potatoes. Good apples have been selling in our own market during the past winter for one dollar per bushel, while potatoes have sold for fifty cents, and I incline to the opinion that the fruit producer received the most profit from his labor. M.

Brunswick.

For the Maine Farmer.

A Hint to Fruit Growers.

If you wish to exhibit some large specimens of apples and pears at the agricultural fair next fall, you can probably do so by selecting some of your most thrifty and largest fruit bearing trees, and when the fruit is about the size of acorns picking off from each tree two-thirds of the fruit which has formed, leaving the largest and most perfect shaped on the most thrifty, upright limbs, and during the summer preventing the tree from making too much growth of wood by pinching off the ends of the growing limbs. Vegetables may be caused to attain a large size by planting on a rich, well pulverized soil, giving each plant liberal room, keeping the hoe bright and watering occasionally with liquid dressing, which can be had by leaching barn dressing, or the droppings of the poultry. M.

For the Maine Farmer.

Intelligence among Farmers.

My business leads me into many farmers' homes during the year, and it is a notable fact that those families which take and read the papers—and the MAINE FARMER is the best of its kind in New England—are the most intelligent, refined and prosperous. Verily, "wisdom is profitable to direct." There is no money spent that brings prompter, greater or more pleasurable returns, than that spent for reading matter. It is this that makes home enjoyable, that is elevating our farmers, and benefiting the community at large. AN M. D.

Newport.

For the Maine Farmer.

Patrons of Husbandry.

The sentiments advanced by Mr. Pease in his third article under the head of "The Farmer's Ailment," deserve candid criticism. I believe Mr. Pease to be an earnest and able writer, and his communications worthy the careful consideration of all; yet I beg leave to differ with his statements.

First, as to the origin of the order of Patrons of Husbandry. The order originated, I believe, in Washington, D. C. Mr. O. M. Kelley of the Bureau of Agriculture, and Mr. Wm. M. Ireland, Chief Clerk of the finance office of the P. O. Department, with the assistance of other able men at Washington, on the evening of the 5th of August, 1867, compiled the first degree of the order. On the 4th of Dec. of the same year, the National Grange was established at Washington; and the first dispensation it granted was issued to a subordinate lodge at Harrisburg, Penn. The Grange movement was introduced into the West by Messrs. Kelley and Saunders of the National Grange, where it rapidly spread, and at the present time, numbers its members by hundreds of thousands, there being in the single State of Iowa, over eighteen hundred Granges, with a membership of upwards of one hundred thousand. The objects of the order are: To labor for the good of the farmer, the country, and mankind; to develope a better and higher manhood and womanhood; to foster mutual understanding and co-operation; to disseminate useful agricultural knowledge, and by the co-operative feature of the order, to save the middle-man's profit, amounting in many cases to twenty, and sometimes to even forty per cent., and to maintain the rights of farmers against monopolies of all kinds.

As to the questions which were raised by Mr. Pease: "First, is the order good? Secondly, is it practicable?" I will say in answer to the first, that it not only seems good, but also very desirable. The farmer's life is, in too many cases, a life of isolation; it lacks many of the means of obtaining information, many of the privileges and pleasures which are enjoyed by nearly all other classes of society. Here, in the Grange, they with their wives, associate with one another, which must be mutually beneficial. The farmers are, according to Mr. Pease himself, a class very liable to be humbugged, and whatever tends to lessen this, by the dissemination of useful knowledge, must prove a benefit. All the laboring classes are suffering severely on account of huge railroad monopolies, and the danger from this source to the Nation, is truly to be feared. Instead of being the servants, they are fast becoming the masters of the people, and not to oppose them is to submit; we have no other alternative. The power of Commodore Vanderbilt, Daniel Drew, Jay Gould, and other great railroad Kings to sway courts of justice, and to corrupt State and National legislation, calls loudly for the prompt and vigorous action of every lover of mankind.

In answer to the second question raised by Mr. Pease, I would ask if it is *not* practicable to purchase agricultural machinery directly of the manufacturers, at a saving of twenty per cent., and often more; and to purchase at the Grange stores goods from ten to forty per cent. less than of the retail merchants, what is? To illustrate: We have a Grange in town, and if its members should wish to purchase mowers for the coming harvest, they would learn through the National Grange what manufacturers of mowers are willing to sell directly to the Granges, and order their machines from one of them. Thus a mower that would have cost one hundred and twenty-five dollars, is obtained for one hundred or less. This illustration will apply to the purchase of all kinds of agricultural machinery, sewing machines, parlor organs, books, and the like.

"*Can* the grangers do without middlemen?" Yes, if we take the term middleman as it is generally used *i. e.*, as one who buys of one party and sells to another, with a profit to himself; whereas, one who transacts business with one party for another, is not a middle-man, but an agent, or servant of the party by whom he is employed. If a Grange or several granges employ a man to transact business for them, he is merely their agent, and holds precisely the same relation to them, as the man who may enter a store as a clerk holds to its owner, or the cashier or teller of a bank holds to its stockholders. All books, all letters and papers are open for inspection to the Grange, and there is no possible chance for deception or self-aggrandizement.

For fear of wearying the patience of the reader, I will now close by remarking that there are extant many false rumors and notions concerning the Order, which need only a more full and authentic description of its practicable objects to dissipate, and place the order of Patrons of Husbandry before the public in its truly beneficent and desirable light. A GRANGER.

Burnham.

For the Maine Farmer.

A Good Farm and Good Farmer.

If one would enjoy a call upon a live, wide-awake farmer, and if he loves to look over a neat and well cultivated farm, he may find both on the Parker Farm, so called, situated in the northeast part of Norridgewock, four and a half miles from the village, and three and a half miles from Skowhegan. Its present owner is Jonas Parker, and it has always been owned in the family, having been originally settled by Mr. Parker's grandfather. It will not be detracting from the credit of the present owner, to say that he is only improving upon what has been well done by his father and grandfather before him. This farm is on a ridge running north and south, highest at the north, and just rolling enough to the east and west to give a good surface draining—and is conveniently divided into fields and pasture, and well fenced. The buildings are first class, spacious and convenient, having just been greatly improved and thoroughly repaired. Mr. Parker's farm operations combine stock raising, wool growing, dairying and fruit raising. His stock at present consists of one hundred sheep, two horses, and seventeen head of cattle of all ages—all good animals, and a number of them extra ones. It may be added that Mr. P. has a large family, as also were both his father's and grandfather's families. Here is a farmer that has faith in farming, and lives by farming, and here is one of the few farms in Maine, that show how lovely and beautiful a place the old homestead may be, when it is handed down from father to son and grandson, and where the aim of each has been to add to the attractions with which the others have surrounded it. Would there were more such farms and such homes. W.

Norridgewock.

For the Maine Farmer.

Query about Bees.

On the 24th of April, while at work on the roof of a stable, a swarm of bees passing over attracted my attention. The wind was blowing quite strong. I watched for them to alight—which they did on a woodpile. A nail-cask was hastily improvised into a hive and the bees put into it. About ten o'clock the next day, they swarmed again. Thinking they did not like the cask, a box was made and a piece of honey-comb fastened in the top. Food was placed near the hive for them, and they seemed to go to work; but every day they have swarmed, sometimes going a number of rods and then returning.

Being but slightly acquainted with the nature of bees, I suppose it is unnatural for them to swarm so early in the season, when there is nothing for them to get. Can any of your subscribers inform me why they should leave the place they came from so early? If their store of honey was exhausted, would instinct lead them in quest of food now? Would they leave without a queen? The swarm is small, and if they can be prevailed upon to remain, what food can best be prepared for them? An answer in the FARMER would greatly oblige a novice in the business. A. J. M.

Eddington.

For the Maine Farmer.

A Franklin County Calf.

As this is the season of the year when big calves, colts, enormous eggs, &c., are reported through your paper, allow me to describe a full blood Durham calf that I have, and see if some brother farmer will not reply to it, and tell me where I can get a mate for him. He was dropped Feb. 13th, and weighed at that time 100 lbs. In eleven weeks old to-day—May 1st—and weighs 320 lbs. He is well formed, measures in length 4 ft. 6 in.; in height 3 ft. 4 in.; his color is bright red with white flanks extending up over the hips and a little white behind each shoulder, also a heart shaped star in the forehead, some four inches broad at the upper part, and running down about to his eyes. His dam, a full blood Durham was three years old last February, and last November, when only two years and nine months old, she weighed 1590 lbs., and is as perfect a model of a stock cow as can be found in the county or State. Now if some one has, or knows of a calf that will match the one described above, will they please report and oblige,

Phillips. ABNER TOOTHAKER.

For the Maine Farmer.

Agricultural Intelligence.

Meteorological Observations.

An abstract of the Meteorological Observations taken at the State College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts, for the month of April, 1875, by Prof. M. C. FERNALD.

Lat. 44° 53' 10" N. Lon. 68° 39' 57" W.

Altitude above the sea, 134 feet.

Mean temperature,	36.69
Maximum "	58.0
Minimum "	14.6
Mean of warmest day, (25th.)	47.0
Mean of coldest day, (20th.)	18.4
Mean per centage of cloudiness,	.51
Am't rain or melted snow in guage,	3.85in.
Am't of snow,	4.50in.

Direction and force of winds:—N. W. & W. .52; S. W. & S., .22; S. E. & E., .09; N. E. & N., .17.

Mean height of barometer in inches,	29.745
Maximum " "	30.300
Minimum " "	29.194
Mean force of vapor sufficient to sustain a column of mercury in height,	.141in.
Mean humidity of the atmosphere,	.64

American Jersey Cattle Club.

The seventh annual meeting of this association was held at New York on the 21st ult., at which the following officers were elected: President—Thomas J. Hand, New York; Treasurer, Benj. L. Swan, Jr., New York; Secretary, Geo. E. Waring, Jr., Newport, R. I.; Executive Committee—Charles L. Sharpless, Pennsylvania, J. Milton Mackie, Massachusetts, J. Snicker Jenkins, Maryland. The report showed the number of members to be one hundred and thirty-eight, and three volumes of the register already published and another in preparation. A scale of points was adopted and initiation fee raised to one hundred dollars. The number of bulls registered at the closing of the third volume was 1455, and of cows and heifers, 3363. The committee appointed last year to award premiums to the best essays on Jersey Cattle selected two from those offered, and the one by Col. Geo. E. Waring, received the first premium of $250 and the other by L. S. Harden, $100. The affairs of the association are in a most prosperous condition.

Cheese Factory in Newport.

The farmers in this town are moving in the direction of a cheese factory; and, if not this season, will have it in operation by another. And there is as much danger of glutting the world with goodness as with cheese—for we take cheese naturally, while many take goodness only by inoculation. FARMER.

Newport.

The Prospect for Fruit.

The plum and cherry trees show a large amount of fruit buds this spring, giving promise of a good crop the ensuing season; and for the off year the pear and apple-trees are also well supplied with blossom buds in this locality. M.

Brunswick.

Farm News, Notes and Queries.

The amount of rain fall at Brunswick for April, was three and eight-tenths inches. Snow one inch. Lowest thermometer 18°—highest 58°. Sleighing, which had continued good during the winter, ended April 4. Average coldest day 21, 26°; average warmest day, 24, 49°. Latter part of the month having been dry and windy; grass has started but slightly. M.

The members of the Grange at West Waterville, recently made a visit to their brethren of Somerset Grange, South Norridgewock, and were entertained by them in genuine farmer style. A supper was provided, speeches made and the evening passed in social enjoyment. The visiting brethren with their wives numbered some sixty persons, and were conveyed to their home after the conveyances by special train over the Somerset Railroad. S.

West Waterville.

We have been shown a weighers certificate from which it appears that a yearling mule belonging to G. W. Collins of Stetson, weighs 606 lbs; and a two year old belonging to the same party, weighed 740 lbs. These were sired by A. S. Garland's Jack, Kentucky Boy.

If "Young Farmer" of West Dresden will rub the back of his fine young Jersey, those unsightly bunches will disappear. C. W.

Thomas B. Fulton of South Anson, has sold his farm, known as the Bradbury T. Dinsmore farm, to B. F. Hilton of Starks, for $8,500. It is one of the best in Somerset county.

Wm. Cilley of Fairfield, owns a cow one-half Jersey and one-half Ayrshire, that made in April, 71 1-2 pounds of butter, and during the time eight quarts of milk was sold and one quart per day used in the family.

Z. A. Gilbert, Esq., President of the State Board of Agriculture, in his letter of April 16th, says: "I have used the one horse Meadow King Mower, two hay seasons with perfect satisfaction. It has cut a large breadth of grass each year, without any expense for repairs, and the machine appears as perfect as when new. I find it very light draft."

For the Woman's Department.

Register of Maine Horses.

Names Claimed.

DANDY JIM, for my black gelding with brown sides and nose, star in forehead, foaled June 6th, 1871; got by Black Ranger, known as Bigelow horse; dam, Morgan and Messenger.

YOUNG BISMARCK, for my jet black stallion with star in forehead, foaled May 20th, 1873; got by Howe's Bismarck, by old Gen. KNOX.

FLORA HOWES, for my filly, foaled June 24th, 1874; got by Howe's Bismarck, by old Gen. Knox; dam, Morgan and Messenger. J. H. DOYEN.

Smithfield.

WALDO KNOX, for my Knox stallion, foaled May 2d, 1873; got by Black Sultan, by Gen. Knox; dam, an English blood mare, got by Stonewall Jackson. Color, dark bay, with black points, small star in forehead; stands 15 1-4 hands high, and weighs 1,000 pounds.

LIGHTFOOT MAID, for my filly, foaled May 13th, 1874; got by Gen. Lightfoot, by Gen. Knox. Color, dark bay, with black points, some white on the off hind foot, star in forehead, and white spot on nose. FRANK MUSSEY.

Unity.

PRINCESS KNOX, for my filly, foaled Apr. 23, 1874; got by Sanford Knox, by Gen. Knox; dam, Jenny Lind, by Telegraph, Jr.

GRAY EAGLE, for my colt, foaled June 23d, 1871; fifteen hands one inch high, got by Champion, Jr., owned C. F. Whiting; dam, Messenger, owned by Z. A. Marrow. ISAAC A. CARR.

East Winthrop.

For the Woman's Department.

Woman's Department.

Wedding Anniversaries.

As the custom of celebrating wedding anniversaries appears to be increasing, will not some one give a correct list of the commemorative days from the most approved sources. There is some diversity of opinion with regard to them, and I think a few lines on the subject would be of general interest to the readers of this column. MEDORA.

We know not that we can give Medora any information from "approved sources," but can give her a brief account of the manner in which the several anniversaries are usually ranked. Five years married is observed as a "wooden wedding;" ten, as a "tin wedding;" fifteen, as a "crystal wedding;" twenty-five, as a "silver wedding;" fifty, as a "golden wedding," and seventy-five as a "diamond wedding." The gifts presented to the married pair are understood to be articles of wood, tin, glass, silver, &c., as the case may be. Much taste is often displayed in getting up the cards of invitation, which even in the case of those printed on wood are often very elaborate affairs. It is well to note in some appropriate manner the recurrence of these anniversary days, and even if the above periods are not set apart for special observance, it would tend to domestic enjoyment and family attachments, if each yearly anniversary of the happy event were not allowed to pass by without some recognition of its coming and going.

For the Woman's Department.

The Blessings of Labor.

Counting over one's blessings is the best remedy for discontent. When every day life grows monotonous, and its work frets and tires us because of its dull sameness, it is well to think seriously if we would have our lot very much different if we could. What if we do—as another writer says—rub the same knives morning after morning, scrape the same spider with the same tough old spoon, and handle the same cups and plates over and over? It's better than being too poor to have a spider and dishes; better than being too sickly to do it. Many of us do not one-half appreciate the good blessing of being able to work—able to mop floors, and bake, and sweep and scrub. Husband and children are the richest blessings a woman has, and next to that, health enabling her to work for them. It may be pleasant to have your housework done by domestics, to have no care of the kitchen or table, but I do not believe it is half so pleasant as to guide the household machinery yourself; planning each day's meals so skillfully and prudently as to gain the approval of your own conscience, and the honor of being the best housekeeper in the neighborhood.

I wonder if the men-folks ever get fretted with the monotony of their work: ploughing, planting, hoeing and harvesting. To be sure there are longer periods between them than in culinary labors; but in the winter they do not have nearly as much variety of work as we do. It's pitch down, feed out and tie up from morning till night, especially if the stock be large. They have no fascinating, tantalizing bits of work to begin or finish as we do; no dainty tatting, worsted work or fancy knitting. Nothing but making a good stick or two, grinding an axe or mending a broken sled tongue, coming in between the necessary labors of the day. Generally it is the most ambitious who are the most discontented. They want to get ahead faster; to go beyond what they did last year. If they got 100 bushels of potatoes from an acre last fall, this year they want 125. If their hens laid 25 eggs a day one week, they want 30 this. Instead of being thankful for the blessings God gives them they murmer, either because they are not larger, or that they are not different.

I believe the more good things we have crowded into our lives, the less apt are we to appreciate them. It is a blessing to be called upon to take out the old kneading board and rolling pin day after day, to make bread. What if our family should be swept away and we had no one to make bread for? It is a blessing to be constantly required to patch torn garments and worn out mittens. What if some of the busy hands for which we mend, should lose their strength and be crossed stiff and white over a cold breast? What if we should be stricken down with some painful, lingering disease, and be obliged to lie helpless, while a hired servant girl slightingly does the work we once rebelled against? When John comes in and gets down the sap pails, or the old pumpkin seed box and traces of seed corn, scattering husks and dirt may be, from the attic to the woodshed, instead of fretting because of the litter, let us be grateful to our Heavenly Father for sparing our lives and letting us see another Spring. CLARISSA POTTER.

For the Woman's Department.

True and False Economy.

I enjoyed reading the piece

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, May 15, 1875.

TERMS OF THE MAINE FARMER.

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Collectors' Notices.

Mr. C. S. AYER is now calling upon our subscribers in Cumberland County.

MR. J. P. CLARK will call upon our Subscribers in Waldo County, during the month of May.

The Immigrant Question.

The oration by Mr. George William Curtis delivered at the Centennial Celebration at Concord, was not only a very eloquent and patriotic production, but it contained many suggestive facts, which it would be well for our statesmen to carefully consider. In speaking of the immigration during the past fifty years, Mr. Curtis said: "The enormous influx of foreigners has added an immense amount of ignorance and entire unfamiliarity with republican ideas and habits, to the voting class."

Some of the New York papers which never lose an opportunity of sneering at what they style the ignorance and bigotry of our Puritan ancestry, in commenting upon this part of the oration, remind Mr. Curtis "that immigration began a long time before the war of the Revolution, and that some of the most zealous supporters of the cause of the Colonists, were not born here; that many of the loyalists were native born Americans, as was also the traitor, Benedict Arnold, &c." So far, the statements of the New York critics are true enough, but they have no bearing upon the question at issue, and the application which they undertake to make of these facts, is simply ridiculous. Mr. Curtis did not say that all European immigrants are ignorant, but a fair inference to be drawn from his remarks is, that many of them are, and this, no one can pretend to deny.

The New York *World* asks: "How many of the apprentices and service men, convicts and paupers, who comprised nine-tenths of the immigrants between the years 1715 and 1775, were able to read and write?" This is an inexcusable exaggeration, for not one-third part of the immigrants to this country, between the dates above stated, were of the classes specified, and neither the convicts nor apprentices were added to the voting lists. These convict immigrants too, for the most part, were rebels who had unsuccessfully resisted the oppression and tyranny of the home government, and were just the materials of which patriots are made. The archives of New England, also go to show, that most of them could read and write, and the percentage of those who could not, was much less than is found in the population of many of the States at the present time. The *World* does not directly contradict the statement of Mr. Curtis, knowing that the denial of such a well known fact, would make it appear ridiculous, but it resorts to sneers and derision as a substitute for argument.

The evil to which Mr. Curtis called the attention of the country, is not imaginary, but real, and to find out and apply the proper remedy, is one of the great problems of the day. The character of the immigration to this country within the past fifty years, is very different from that of the first settlers. Those noble men and women who braved the hardships incident to the settlement of a new country, for the sake of mere perfect religious freedom, were not ignorant boors, but many of them were men of great learning, and had held responsible positions in the old country.

There was nothing here at that time, that was attractive to the ignorant and vicious, for it required the noblest quality of courage to brave the dangers which surrounded the founders of this country. A very large proportion of those who now come here, bring nothing with them but ignorance and poverty, and here, as in the countries from which they came, they constitute most of what are known as the dangerous class. They are entirely unfamiliar with republican ideas and principles, and the ballot in such hands becomes an instrument of corruption. There is no swift process by which they can become intelligent electors, and they easily fall into the hands and under the control of unscrupulous politicians. Nowhere in the country has this fact been more clearly demonstrated than in New York city, during the past ten years, though there is no part of the country where it is not obvious. Naturalization mills which now turn out almost any required number of voters to order, were unknown to our forefathers. The foreigner is now transferred into an elector in less than a week after he first lands upon our shores, and in many places this ignorant and vicious class holds the balance of power. This, we believe to be one of the most prolific sources of danger to the republic, at the present time, and its importance demands that it should be discussed with candor, and not met with derision and ridicule.

We are well aware that there are difficulties in the way of establishing educational tests, but we can think of no other remedy. We would make an exception of those who have taken up arms and served faithfully in the country's defence, but save these, we believe that no person who cannot read, and no foreigner who can read, until he has had a residence in this country for a few years, should be allowed to vote. This would rescue the ballot from the control of unscrupulous men, and afford it that protection which it must have if it is to be the exponent of true republican ideas and principles.

MEMORIAL DAY. General Connor commanding the Maine Encampment, Grand Army of the Republic, has issued an order designating Monday the 31st inst., as Memorial Day in this State. The day will be observed with the customary exercises in all parts of the State. The following persons have been engaged to deliver addresses at the places designated: Bangor, by Gen. James A. Hall; Augusta, by Major John D. Myrick of Fitchburg, Mass.; Waldoboro, by B. F. Smith; Fairfield, by C. Couillard of the Boston *Herald*; Biddeford, by Governor Dingley; Lewiston, by Congressman William P. Frye; Rockland, by Rev. Mr. Case; Portland, by William Spalding of Charlestown, Mass. The list will probably be increased before the day arrives.

In Augusta, the exercises as usual, will be conducted by Post Seth Williams, but it is hoped that the citizens generally will cooperate with the Post in order that the services may be made worthy of the occasion. The usual appropriation of one hundred dollars has been made by the City Council towards defraying the expenses.

EASTERN NORMAL SCHOOL. The annual catalogue and circular of the Eastern State Normal School at Castine has been issued. The school is still under the direction of the able Principal, G. T. Fletcher, who is assisted by Miss Helen B. Coffin, Miss Mary E. Hughes, F. W. Conrad, Miss Eliza C. Lufkin, J. W. Dresser, Edward E. Philbrook and Miss Annie E. Perkins—certainly an able corps of assistants. In the fall term of 1874, there were 121 students; winter term of 1874-5, 86 students; spring term of 1875, 127 students.

CITY NEWS AND GOSSIP. "Etherial mildness" Tuesday.——Mr. Levi L. Lincoln has been attending on a sick brother at Boston the past few days.——The City Council has instructed a committee to purchase the spring of water and fixtures near Bridge street.——Some scamps broke into C. F. Ayer's tailor shop, which is in North's block, Sunday night, and stole two or three suits of clothes. They then went up another flight into the Commercial College, where they lighted the gas and changed their clothes, leaving some of their rags behind. Mr. Ayer lost about $150 in value, and Mr. Waitt of the Commercial College lost an overcoat.——We regret to hear that Senator Morrill is confined to his house from sickness.——James Keegan was quite severely injured Friday, by his horse becoming unmanageable and throwing him out of his carriage. The horse was frightened by the steam whistle of a locomotive, which was standing upon the railroad track.——Enoch W. Woodbury, Ezra L. Pattangall and John W. Chase are the committee of the trustees of the Insane Hospital, to superintend the erection of the new building.——Messrs. Foster and Dutton, the contractors for building the amusement hall at the Insane Hospital, will break ground next week. The building is to be completed by the first of December. The contractors are to have $19,500.——We had a pleasant call from Capt. C. A. Boutelle of the *Whig and Courier*, last week.——The auction for the sale of Young Fearnaught was adjourned from Saturday last to to-day, (Thursday).——The livery stock of Means & Butler was sold by auction last week, according to notice.——Hon. Eugene Hall passed through this city Monday on his way to Washington.——The sound of the hand organ is again heard in our streets.——Messrs. Comstock and Cline of Boston, are canvassing the city for a property plan of Augusta.——The grocery store of B. S. Wood was broken into Thursday night, and scrip and goods stolen to the amount of six or seven dollars.——The Reform Club held a meeting Saturday evening. Ira D. Sturgis, Esq., was appointed on the Employment Committee and Reuben McKenny on the Vigilance Committee.——Edward Whitehouse, son of S. C. Whitehouse, has just returned from a year's residence in Europe. He is now going to fit himself for the legal profession.——The Pettingill house on Green street and the Vose house on State street are undergoing thorough repairs.——Bev. R. Sanderson is to remain with the Methodist Society in this city for another year. His ministry is very acceptable to the people of his parish.——William Eaton celebrated his seventy-seventh birthday Wednesday. He has been an attache of the FARMER office for 29 consecutive years.——State street is to be sprinkled.——Maj. Whittemore has sent away several thousand stands of small alms from the Kennebec Arsenal, which have been sold to parties in New York, under a recent act of Congress.

☞ The Portland *Press* says that the directors of the Boston & Maine have voted to accept the contract submitted by a committee of the Boston & Maine and Eastern directors for business east of Portland and west of Boston." This arrangement is understood to be as follows: First, it is assumed that it costs 60 per cent. of the amount received for transportation to do the business. The other 40 per cent. this contract provides shall be "pooled" and divided. The amount thus received by both roads for business coming from the Maine Central to any competing point on the two roads, is to be so divided that the Eastern shall have 25 per cent. and the Boston & Maine 15 per cent. It is understood that the Eastern is given a larger per cent. because that company has expended a large amount of money in securing the Maine Central business. It is further provided that the P. & O. R. R., which has a business contract with the Eastern, shall be allowed to issue tickets to Boston over the B. & M. and the competing points on both roads which they cannot now do. The 40 per cent. of Western business coming through Boston is to be divided equally between the two companies. At present a large amount of business from the West comes to the Boston & Maine over a road from Framingham to Lawrence, with which that road has a business arrangement, consequently of the 40 per cent. of the receipts from business from that source, the Boston & Maine is to have 25 per cent. and the Eastern 15 per cent.

TWO MORE NONOGENARIANS. John Mayberry was born in Windham, March 24th, 1785, where he has resided ever since, but not on the same farm. He was 90 years old March 24th, 1875. He was married in 1806 to Miss Sally Bodge, with whom he lived sixty-three years, and by whom he had eleven children, three of which are now living. Mrs. Mayberry died about five years ago, aged 86. Mr. Mayberry always while able, worked on the farm, never was away from home but a very little, and never was in the cars. He is still quite smart for a man of his age.

Mrs. Mary Wright of Levant, was born in Bowdoin June 19th, 1783. Married when she was 17 years old, has had ten children, seven of whom are living. Retains her faculties, has never been obliged to use glasses to read or sew, cuts and makes her own clothes, walks half a mile to call on the neighbors, and is a firm believer of the Freewill Baptist order.

☞ We are indebted to Hon. Israel Washburne, Jr., for a copy of the proceedings at the Centennial Celebration at Orono. It makes a neat volume of nearly 200 pages, and is from the press of Brown Thurston, Portland. It includes the centennial address by Mr. Washburne, poem by Rev. H. C. Leonard, and all the other proceedings of this interesting occasion. It is for sale in Portland by Bailey & Noyes, and in Augusta by Horace North.

☞ At a meeting of the Governor and Council on Friday, the nominations made on Saturday May 1st, and Monday May 3d, were confirmed. A number of convicts in the State Prison have been the recipients of executive clemency as follows: Thomas Ranco confined for burglary; James Smith and Addie B. Pillsbury of Lewiston, larceny, and Thomas Murphy robbery. The Council will meet again on the 7th of June.

☞ The firm of Richards & Co., paper manufacturers at Gardiner, has dissolved, Mr. W. F. Richards retiring. The business will be carried on under the same firm name, by Messrs. F. G. and J. T. Richards. This is a reliable concern, and deserving of the generous support it receives.

☞ The Portland Safe Deposit Company has organized under a charter granted by the last Legislature. Hon. L. D. M. Swett is President, and A. W. Coombs Secretary. Among the Directors are ex-Governors Morrill of Readfield and Coburn of Skowhegan.

☞ In the Beecher-Tilton case, Mr. Tilton, Francis D. Moulton and others have given rebutting testimony for the prosecution. It now looks as though the evidence would be all in before the middle of next week.

☞ Attention is directed to the advertisement of Chase Brothers, who are in want of a few salesmen to canvas for nursery stock. Men of the right stamp who are in want of employment will find this a good opening.

☞ The new charter Oak Swivel Plow, of which we gave a description in our last number, was tried at Belfast, last Wednesday and sustained the claims of the Manufacturers.

☞ At the Mystic Park races Wednesday, the purse of $300 in the 2.38 class was won by Little Ned, and the $200 purse in the 2.45 class by Blanche.

MAINE METHODIST CONFERENCE. The recent annual session of the Maine Methodist Conference at Bath, was one of unusual interest. Large numbers were in attendance, and the exercises were highly interesting and important to the denomination. The following is the assignment of ministers for the ensuing year:

Portland District—Israel Luce, Presiding Elder. Portland, Sylvester F. James, Chestnut street; James W. Johnston, Pine street, C. W. Bradlee, Congress street. Island Church, John C. Perry; Cape Elizabeth Ferry, John M. Woodbury; Cape Elizabeth Depot, John Collins; Yarmouth and Cumberland, B. F. Pease; Casco Bay Islands, Henry Crockett; Raymond, W. H. Trafton; Gray, J. P. Cole; Gorham, E. W. Hutchinson; Saccarappa, D. B. Randall; Scarboro', J. E. Budden; Saco, A. W. Pottle; Biddeford, J. R. Day; Cape Porpoise, Chas. Andrews; Kennebunk, Gershom F. Cable; Kennebunkport, T. P. Adams; Kennebunk Depot, John Cable; Brunswick, Isaac Lord; South Berwick, Charles Munger; Elliot and Scotland, S. F. Strout; South Elliot, Alv'h Cooke; Kittery Navy Yard, Benj. Freeman; Kittery, O. H. Stevens; York, S. H. Trask; Goodwin's Mills, A. Turner; Alfred, Joseph Hawkes; Newfield, John A. Strout; West Newfield, George Holt; Buxton, G. C. Andrews; North Gorham, Jos. Colley; Baldwin, D. M. DeHughes; Cornish, John Gibson; Kezar Falls, Asbury C. Trafton; Fryeburg and Lovell, C. H. Zimmerman; North Fryeburg and Stowe, John Mitchell; Conway and Conway Centre, H. B. Mitchell; North Conway and Bartlett, H. F. Patterson. F. A. Robinson, Professor in Gorham Female Seminary and member Chestnut Street quarterly conference. O. M. Cousens, Agent State Temperance Association and member of Kennebunk quarterly conference. J. H. Pillsbury, Professor in Wilbraham Academy, Mass., and member Kennebunk Depot quarterly conference.

Gardiner District—Ezekiel Martin, Presiding Elder. Gardiner, J. F. Hutchins; Bath, A. S. Ladd, Wesley street; Richmond, F. Grosvenor; Bowdoinham, A. R. Sylvester; Brunswick, Chas. W. Morse; Harpswell, Nathan Andrews; Lisbon, S. D. Brown; Lewiston, Horace W. Bolton, Park street; Lewiston, S. F. Wetherbee, Main street; Auburn, G. D. Lindsey; Monmouth, Daniel Waterhouse; North Yarmouth, Geo. W. Barbour; Durham, Pownal and South Auburn, H. B. Wardwell; Freeport, Nathan D. Center; North Auburn, F. M. Pickles; Mechanic Falls, W. B. Bartlett; Oxford, Noah Hobart; Bridgton, Richard Virgin; Naples and South Harrison, A. Hatch; South Paris, J. B. Lapham; Otisfield and Sweden, Delano Perry; Woodstock, Thos. Hillman; Bethel, A. Sanderson; Gorham, N. H., W. W. Baldwin; Livermore, T. J. True; Rumford, Geo. Briggs; East Poland, W. G. Marshal.

Readfield District—Parker Jaques, Presiding Elder. Augusta, Roscoe Sanderson; Hallowell, D. W. Le Lacheur; North Augusta, Reuel F. French; Waterville, W. S. Jones; Fairfield, Perry Chandler; Fairfield Centre, J. Hayden; Skowhegan, Sylvester Hooper; Madison and Anson, James Nixon; New Portland and New Vineyard, David Pratt, Jr.; Solon and Athens, E. Gerry, Jr.; Industry and Starks, J. Fairbanks; West Waterville and North Sidney, Nathan Clifford; Mercer and Norridgewock, C. W. Averill; Strong, Frank W. Smith; Phillips, West Phillips and Rangely, David Church; Farmington, Enos T. Adams; Salem, Kingfield and Freeman, M. C. Baldwin; New Sharon, Geo. R. Wilkins; East Wilton, Temple and Weld, C. E. Bisbee; Livermore Falls, W. H. Foster; Fayette, C. W. Blackman; Wayne, E. K. Colley; Kent's Hill and Readfield Corner, C. C. Mason; Belgrade and Mt. Vernon, James W. Smith; Winthrop, Stephen Allen; Wilton, R. H. Kimball. Henry P. Torsey, President, Joseph S. Morse and Alden F. Chase, Professors, and Henry C. Sheldon, Agent of Maine Wesleyan Seminary and Female College, members of the Kent's Hill Quarterly Conference. C. B. Pitblado, transferred to the New Hampshire conference, and stationed at St. Paul's church, Manchester. Localities omitted above are to be supplied.

MASONIC. Before the adjournment of the Grand Lodge in Portland last week, Grand Master Moore appointed Jos. M. Hayes of Bath, Corresponding Grand Secretary, and the following District Deputies and other officers:

1st district, Henry F. Collins, Houlton; 2d, Wm. H. Hunter, Lubec; 3d, Sam'l N. Campbell, Cherryfield; 4th, James T. Cushman, Ellsworth; 5th, Dan'l Dolloff, jr., Dexter; 6th, Jesse Prentiss, Milford; 7th, John H. Gordon, Brooks; 8th, W. A. Pendleton, Northport; 9th, R. E. Paine, Camden; 10th, Dan'l A. Campbell, Damariscotta; 11th, A. D. Knight, Hallowell; 12th, Peter Williams, No. Vassalboro'; 13th, W. R. G. Estes, Skowhegan; 14th, Frank E. Sleeper, Sabattis; 15th, Fessenden J. Day, Lewiston; 16th, Edgar H. Powers, Hanover; 17th, Geo. E. Taylor, Portland; 18th, Isaiah S. Webb, N. Bridgton; 19th, Chas. E. Weld, West Buxton.

Grand Chaplains—Rev. C. C. Mason, Kittery; Rev. John W. Hinds, Augusta; Rev. Chas. C. Vinal, Kennebunk; Rev. W. E. Gibbs, Portland; Rev. Edwin W. Murray, Calais; Rev. Webster Woodbury, Skowhegan; Rev. O. M. Cousens, Kennebunk.

A. M. Wetherbee, Warren, Grand Marshal. B. F. Andrews, Portland, Senior Grand Deacon. Augustus Bailey, Gardiner, Junior Grand Deacon.

Grand Stewards—Isaac G. Curtis, Lewiston; S. J. Chadbourne, Dixmont; A. B. Marston, Bangor; Wm. H. Smith, Portland.

Horace H. Burbank, Limerick, Grand Sword Bearer. Wm. Tucker, Skowhegan, Grand Standard Bearer. Frank N. Partridge, Augusta, Grand Pursuivant. John H. Webster, Norridgewock, Grand Pursuivant. Timothy H. Murray, Portland, Lecturer. C. O. Files, Portland, Organist. Warren Phillips, Portland, Grand Tyler. The Grand Lodge closed at noon.

☞ The trial of Briant late liquor agent at Lewiston, for embezzlement, came to an unexpected end on Friday. The chief defence of the accused as argued by his counsel, Ex-Judge Tapley, lay in the fact that Briant did not receive from the city government the certificate required by the statute. Defence therefore denied that he was ever legally constituted the city's agent. There was therefore no embezzlement. The prosecution argued that by having executed a bond as agent, acting as agent, buying and selling liquors as such, Briant was estopped from denying agency.

The Court ruled that Judge Tapley's point was well taken, and that no verdict could be brought against the defendant. The County Attorney therefore entered a *nol pros*, and the case was ended before it had reached the jury. This decision of the case places Briant in the position of a man who has sold liquors illegally, and he may be prosecuted for each individual sale. His sales books are held by the city on a writ of replevin. Judge Walton took occasion to rebuke the loose and careless method of conducting city affairs, which has resulted in this *nol pros*.

THE SEA SERPENT. Capt. Oliver, on the schooner Winslow Morse, of Bath, reports that on Thursday, at midnight, when off Cape Elizabeth, about fifteen miles in a southeast direction, he was at the wheel, while another hand was on deck. All at once a great snake rose up from the water about four feet above the rail. The body above the water was about as large round as a hogshead.

The man on deck picked up a long pole with a pike head on the end, lying near by, and thrust it into the monster's body. The serpent immediately dived and came up on the other side of the vessel, a little distance off, and glided away, making but a slight ripple on the water. It appeared about 120 feet long. The captain exhibits the pike covered with the blood and sinews of the monster.

SABBATH SCHOOL CONVENTION.—The Maine State Sabbath School Convention is to hold its seventh annual session in the High street Congregational church in Auburn, commencing Tuesday, May 18th, at 7.30 p. m., and continuing through Wednesday and Thursday. The Sunday Schools in the State are invited to send their pastor, superintendent, teachers, and two or more delegates. The opening address to be given by the Rev. J. H. Ecob of Augusta and the address of welcome by Governor Dingley.

☞ The morning passenger train on the Grand Trunk, when a mile below West Milan station, Friday morning, was thrown from the track and the baggage car went over an embankment. Several passengers were slightly injured, and the cars more or less damaged. It was caused by the spreading of the rails.

TERRIBLE SHIPWRECK. — *Over Three Hundred Lives Lost.* We are again compelled to chronicle one of those terrible marine disasters, which occasionally happen, and which are usually attended with fearful loss of life. The ocean steamer "Schiller" of the Eagle line, which plied between the port of New York and Hamburg, was wrecked on the 7th inst. off the Scilly Isles, and over 300 persons were drowned. The "Schiller" left New York on the 28th of April, having on board about 360 passengers, besides the crew and employes of the boat. When off the Scilly Isles, which have always been so dangerous to commerce and navigation, a dense fog prevailed and the vessel struck upon the dangerous ledges near Bishop's Rock. A fearful sea was raging at the time, and the vessel soon foundered and went down upon the sunken rocks.

Captain Thomas is highly praised for his conduct during the terrible scenes which followed. Two boats were filled with men, who refused to come out. The Captain fired his revolver over their heads to drive them out, but without effect. Afterward the ship was washed, with her broadside to the sea, and all on board these boats perished. The tackle at the sterns was released too soon, leaving the boats suspended by the bows.

Three boats then got away. One of them a life-boat, was so badly injured that she sunk, and eleven of the people on board of her were rescued by the other boats. The fog lifted an hour after the steamer sunk, and the lights were plainly visible. Two of the boats on the steamer were crushed by the falling of the funnel. Rockets and guns were fired from the steamer until the powder became wet. The deck-house, crowded with people, was swept away at 2 A. M. The captain gathered some of the survivors on the bridge, but all were gradually swept away by the flood tide, which took the doctor and captain last.

The rigging, which remained above water, was crowded with the passengers and crew all night. The mainmast fell at 7.30 A. M., and being of iron, sunk with all who had taken refuge on it. The foremast gave way soon afterward.

The life-boats and wreck stuff saved the lives of some, who drifted miles away. One man was rescued after being in the water ten hours. Two boats from St. Agnes arrived a short time before the masts fell. They were unable to approach the steamer on account of the shoals, but picked up the strugglers in the water.

The passengers say Captain Thomas left the bridge at 3 A. M., to assist those on deck, and when he reached the deck, was swept away by a heavy sea. All concur in saying he exercised the greatest care and was not abed for five nights previous to the disaster.

The cries for help lasted until 3 o'clock. The last voice heard was that of a little child in the cabin. It is not probable that the boats could have lived, even if they had been successfully filled.

The "Schiller" carried a full cargo and a heavy mail, and was manned by 124 officers and men. Her cabin passengers numbered 141 persons and the steerage 120, including four infants, making a total of 385 souls. The steamer's course was up the English Channel, through the Straits of Dover into the German Ocean. It is apparent that the Captain, owing probably to a heavy fog, was considerably out of his course. The part of the coast where the "Schiller" struck is notoriously dangerous, notwithstanding it is abundantly supplied with lights. Of the 385 persons on board, only forty-three have thus far been reported saved. From the small number of people saved, it is supposed the ill-fated vessel must have sunk within a short time of striking. The "Schiller" took out a general cargo of merchandise, valued at $150,000. most of which is insured in New York and London offices. In addition, she carried $300,000 in specie. The vessel was valued at $600,000, and was fully insured in Hamburg and London companies.

The Eagle Steamship line, or German Transatlantic Steam Navigation Company, was organized in 1872. Its capital stock was about $16,000,000, and has been held chiefly in Germany, although a part is owned in this country. The steamers run from New York to Hamburg, via Plymouth and Cherbourg, and touch at Cherbourg on their return. The Company has very recently been consolidated with the Hamburg-American Packet Company. The news of the ratification of the consolidation by the stockholders was received from Hamburg, week before last. The "Lessing," the sister ship of the "Schiller," which left New York on Tuesday last, was the last steamer to sail under the flag of the Eagle line. The name of the consolidated company has not yet been announced. Prior to the departure of the "Schiller," which left Sandy Hook at 11.30 A. M. on April 28, the Company's vessels had gone out this season with light passenger lists. Both the "Schiller" and the "Lessing," however, were densely crowed with passengers.

On the coast of the Scilly Isles the rocks are almost innumerable, and often of the most fantastic shapes; and the whole group, scattered as they are over many miles of water in detached and irregular shapes, form a complete archipelago, resembling the lagoons of Venice or the coast of Norway, or reminding one of the Thousand Isles of the lower St. Lawrence which one threads between the Caledonian Canal and Oban.

The wrecks on these "dogs" of Scilly, as they have been well called, have been at all times numerous and heartrending. The loss of the steamer Thames on her passage from Dublin to London, when only four out of sixty-five were saved, and of the Duro, with all hands, have been the most conspicuous of late years; but it is well known that in 1707, Sir Cloudesley Shovel's squadron, returning from Toulon, with several distinguished personages on board, went to pieces here on the "Gilstone" rock, with a loss of 2000 lives, including the Admiral. There were miraculous escapes in that catastrophe. Sir George Bying in the Royal Anne was so near the "Trenemer" rock, that he had it under his main chains, and as the ship passed it knocked off the larboard quarter gallery. The St. George, commanded by Lord Dursley, escaped as narrowly. She struck on the same rock with the flag-ship; but the very wave which beat out the lights of the latter, lifted the St. George from the rocks and set her afloat again.

A large proportion of the cabin passengers, a list of whose names has been published, were of German origin, and were residents of New York. Among the lost was William Zach, Consul of the German Empire, his wife and child. The precise number of the saved has not been ascertained, but it probably will not exceed fifty, including passengers and crew.

SINGULAR ACCIDENT. On Thursday, as Mr. Mark F. Goodwin, a farmer of South Berwick, was riding over a private bridge at the Great Falls works' landing, he drove his horse over an embankment forty feet high, and was drowned. The horse was caught in some trees on the bank and his neck broken.

Goodwin was about fifty-five years of age and leaves a family. Eighteen years ago he was extensively engaged in the lumbering business at South Berwick and failed, with liabilities amounting to $60,000. His friends pronounced him insane, and he was sent to a New York insane hospital, where he remained, until some time after a law passed the Maine Legislature, allowing the estate of an insane man to be settled before his death, and his creditors, it is reported, received 18 1-2 cents on a dollar. The homestead was awarded to his wife by the judge and has been retained by the family ever since.

☞ The following shows the amount of losses by fires in New England in the month of April, according to a record kept by the Boston *Journal*:

Massachusettss, $359,500; Vermont, $99,300; Connecticut, $81,100; New Hampshire, $55,600; Rhode Island, $30,500; Maine, $13,300. Total, $629,300.

☞ A new Post Office has been established at East Hiram, and R. G. Greene has been appointed Postmaster.

For the Maine Farmer.

Young Teachers.

I noticed in a late number of the FARMER an article entitled, "A Word for Young Teachers." The writer evidently misunderstood my former article entitled "The Teacher we Need." I did not intend in that article to convey the idea that all good teachers are old teachers, or that young teachers should not attempt to teach; but I did intend to convey the idea that no teacher should be employed who has not made special preparation for her work. The physician does not commence to deal with the body until he is well versed in anatomy and physiology. He is not allowed to gain his knowledge by experimenting upon his patients. No more should the teacher be allowed to gain her knowledge by experimenting upon her pupils. Teaching is a science, and should be a profession. If those who intend to teach are so situated that they cannot attend a "training school," they can attend conventions, visit schools, read educational books and journals, and thoroughly inform themselves of the best methods of teaching. Those teachers who can and do make use of the experience of others are, in one sense, experienced teachers, even if they have taught but little themselves; indeed, it is my belief that preliminary training is of more value than school-room experience, for the reason that the latter costs the teacher the best working years of her life, and is narrow and contracted in its effect; whereas the former may be obtained at an early age, and gives the individual enlarged ideas in regard to education generally. A fair knowledge of the common branches of school education is not a sufficient preparation. The teacher must know more than her scholars, and must have a general knowledge of the subjects taught outside of the text book, and also the ability to explain and illustrate. It is not enough to simply ask the printed questions in the text books. We have too much of such "keeping school." The children demand better instruction.

"Alice" says in her article, "it is generally the case that a young teacher in her first school will work harder for her pupils than she ever will again." If the statement is true, "it ought not so to be." I affirm that the true teacher endeavors to go higher each term. Doing well one term is simply a stimulus to do better the next. Again your correspondent says: "It is often a deed of charity to hire some poor, young girl, who is striving to earn her living and rise in the world by getting an education herself." I question the charity of the act. "Charity should begin at home." It is not doing right by the children to employ unskilled workmen to implant in their tender minds the seeds of virtue, knowledge and truth. Better help the individual in some other way, and assist her to make a careful preparation before commencing the work of teaching. Parents fail to realize the importance which the training, influence and culture obtained in the school-room, has upon the whole after life of the child.

I will close this article in the words of another: "Success in teaching is practicable. There need be no failures. The teacher's profession is second to none. That office should be filled by men and women of the purest motives, the noblest enthusiasm, the finest culture and the most devoted Christian purpose. No man living is intrusted with such precious material. No man living can do so much to set human life to a noble tune. No man living needs higher qualifications for his work. In this work the true teacher finds his highest aspirations, and in its success he hopes for his chief reward. Not disheartened by the hardships and trials he is called to endure, he remembers his work shall not perish, but in the infinite future shall bear its blessed fruits."

Deering. ELIZA H. MORTON.

WHISKEY RING BROKEN. One of the best planned and most skillfully executed campaigns ever made by the Government against the Whiskey Ring, culminated Monday in the seizure of some thirty of the largest distilleries and rectifying houses in St. Louis, Chicago and Milwaukee. The overthrow of this gigantic combination is the result of nine weeks of hard work, performed by Secretary Bristow through the Solicitor of the Treasury, Major Buford Wilson.

No other officers of the department, not even those in the office of the Secretary himself, were entrusted with the secret. All knowledge of the plans and operations was kept with especial care from every body connected with the Internal Revenue Bureau, from Commissioner Douglass down.

The wisdom of the plan of working up the case independently of the Internal Revenue Bureau was fully demonstrated, for almost immediately secrets that had been successfully kept by all those engaged in the work, and by several journalists, for eight weeks, began to leak out, so that most of the difficult work which the Secretary had to perform last week was to prevent such premature publications as would seriously interfere with the success of the movement, if not in a measure defeat it.

On Friday night, when the seizure officers started for their posts, the following telegraphic despatch was sent by some one in the secret at Washington to McDonald, Supervisor of Internal Revenue at St. Louis: "Lightning will strike Monday. Be prepared for it." The same evening the following was also sent over the wires to a member of the ring in the same city: "The plague is advancing; advise our friends to leave the city." These despatches were too late, as no amount of preparation could blot out the evidence secured by the Secretary before the ring got an inkling of what he was doing.

The discovery is now to be made of the author of the despatches, which will probably not be very difficult, since the number of persons in the Treasury Department and the White House who knew Friday that a move on the ring was to be made, is very small.

Records in regard to the whiskey business in Cincinnati, Louisville, Peoria and Pekin have been collected. The papers relating to the business have thus far received the most careful attention, and the showing made for distillers and rectifiers there, is in the main satisfactory.

The *Tribune's* correspondent says: "these events will throw a flood of light on Douglass, and will be a complete answer to the very unjust criticism of the President and Secretary of the Treasury, of which it has been the occasion. Douglass is not believed to be in any way personally connected with the fraudulent transactions exposed. The fact that a ring of such gigantic dimensions was able to establish itself, and to continue its operations for years without his knowledge, was sufficient to shake confidence in the efficiency of his administration, and the discovery that this ring comprised among its members or employes not only trusted officers of the bureau in different parts of the country, but those holding responsible positions in the revenue bureau here, made his retention absolutely impossible."

☞ The numbers of the Living Age for May 1st and 8th contain William Hazlitt; The Abode of Snow, Parts III. and IV.; Secret Papers of the French Empire; The Funeral of a Son of Heaven; Garibaldi and the Tiber; The Cost of Living; Dead Dutch Cities; Vicissitudes of Ritual; A Spanish Passion Play; Arctic Vegetation; The Russian Revolution of 1762. With instalments of "Alice Lorraine," by R. G. Blackmore, author of the "Maid of Sker," and "Three Feathers," by Wm. Black, author of "A Princess of Thule," and the usual choice poetry and miscellany. A new volume began April 1st. Littell & Gay, Boston, Publishers.

☞ One day last week an attempt was made to rob the Adams Express messenger on the train between Lema and Forest, Ohio. The robber sawed through the end door of the express car, effected an entrance, and demanded messenger Price to surrender. Price refusing to do so, the robber shot him twice, once in the cheek and once in the shoulder, whereupon Price shot the robber, killing him instantly. The robber proved to be a recently discharged conductor on an accommodation train on the Pittsburg and Fort Wayne Railroad, named Binkley. Price's wounds are not serious.

KENNEBEC COUNTY ITEMS. Rev. Dr. Torsey of the Seminary at Kent's Hill has returned from Florida fully restored to health, and entered upon his duties. He does not intend retiring, as has been stated.——The "Eastern Examiner" published in Hallowell for the past few months, has been reduced in size one column on each page, with a shortening up of the remaining columns to give a corresponding proportion. Lack of sufficient patronage is given as the reason for the change.——The Hallowell Granite Co. are dispatching by sailing vessels, a vast amount of granite, both rough and finished, that has been accumulating on and about their wharves during the past winter. Immense quantities are also sent by rail at all seasons of the year.——At an adjourned meeting of the Oakland Park Association, held in Gardiner, on Thursday evening last, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President—J. T. Richards. Directors—Wm. F. Richards, W. R. Wharff, J. A. Jackson, W. R. Lewis, Secretary and Treasurer—D. C. Palmer.——The pretty and lively little village that has been built up at South Gardiner, shows the good results of manufacturing rightly developed and judiciously carried forward.—The saw mill of the Lawrence Brothers has fairly built up the place. Neat dwelling houses are multiplying and there is apparent prosperity on every hand. A large and elegant boarding house was erected the past season.——Prof. Fish, of the Hallowell Classical Institute, is about to leave for another field of labor. He has proved himself eminently qualified for his position; and his retirement from the school will be universally regretted by the scholars and people of the city generally.——The Waterville Mail says there are no more cases of small pox at Benton, and the patients are all doing well—some of them, indeed, are able to be out.——Orison Farnum of Belgrade Mills lost the fingers of his left hand Tuesday by bringing them in contact with a circular saw.——Mr. Isaac Tucker of Mt. Vernon, barely escaped with his life in a recent encounter with an enraged bull. He had a pair of bulls that he yoked together and used for teaming purposes. He had yoked one and was stooping to raise the other end of the yoke for its mate to come under, when the animal that was loose made a plunge at Mr. Tucker, raising him upon his horns, and tossing him about as though he were a rag baby. He finally threw the almost helpless man over his horns, breaking three of his ribs.——Rev. Geo. Webber a well known Methodist Clergyman and formerly presiding elder, committed suicide at Kents' Hill Tuesday morning by hanging. The family had their morning devotions, as usual, after which Dr. Webber went to the barn, and not returning, his wife went and found him hanging by the neck, his feet touching the floor. Life was entirely extinct. Dr. Webber was about 74 years of age, and retired from the responsible position of Presiding Elder just a year ago, being succeeded by Rev. E. Martin of this city.

THE GALLOWS. Sturtevant, who was convicted of murdering his two grand uncles and their housekeeper, Mrs. Buckley, at Halifax, Mass., in Feb. 1874, suffered the extreme penalty of the law at Plymouth, Mass., between the hours of ten and eleven o'clock on Friday. He died without confessing the crime, and during the preparations for his execution, including the religious service in his cell and the reading of the death warrant, he was less moved than any of the spectators. Before he left the jail, he informed the Sheriff that he should make no remarks, and desired to have the work accomplished as expeditiously as possible. He was hung by the new method, that of being jerked into the air five or six feet, from a low platform, and is supposed to have suffered but little. None but the officers of the jail, committee of the Legislature and reporters were allowed to be present during the execution, but after it was over, a crowd of children was admitted and permitted to see the remains suspended in the air. We suppose this was in accordance with the same views expressed by the Boston *Journal*, "that the young and the many whose characters are yet unformed, are powerfully deterred from yielding to temptation or from following the tendencies to which they may have heedlessly committed themselves," by witnessing this awful spectacle. There are many very good people, who believe that the effect of such an exhibition is only demoralizing, and instead of deterring from crime, suggests and incites it, and statistics are not wanting to sustain this view.

MEETING OF THE EMPERORS. Considerable interest attaches to the meeting of the Emperors of Germany and Russia, which takes place at Berlin this week. Certain English journals assert that the question of the future repose of Europe depends upon the results of this meeting, and it is certain that these two sovereigns control a power which directed for either peace or war, is almost irresistible. A leader in the London *Times* takes a hopeful view of the situation, and in a recent leading article said:

"We believe the Czar is resolved to hold most decided language in favor of the maintenance of peace and to use every effort to put a stop to the present alarm. A few days will probably bring forth more official disclaimers of recent reports. It is possible that it will be said that there is nothing to justify the French apprehensions. But there should be no mistake on this point. As long as the present conditions remain there must be uneasiness—even danger. An unforeseen incident, an outburst of jealousy, may precipitate a rupture. The Czar is unable to guarantee that France will not attack Germany within a few years. Gigantic armaments are a mutual menace, and while they exist it is beyond the power of even imperial peacemakers to allay apprehension."

The Maine Farmer: An Agricultural and Family Newspaper.

The Markets.

Brighton Cattle Market.

WEDNESDAY, May 12.

At market for the current week—Cattle 2604; Sheep and Lambs 2174; Swine 6,360. Number of Western Cattle 2420. Northern Cattle and Working Oxen and Milch Cows, 170. Eastern Cattle 00.

BEEF CATTLE—Prices per 100 lbs. live weight, extra quality $7 50@7 75; first quality @6 75@7 37½; second quality @6 12½@6 62½; third quality @5 25@6 00; poorest grade of coarse Oxen, Bulls, &c., @5 00@5 00.

BRIGHTON HIDES—7½c ₩ lb.; Brighton Tallow 6c @ ₩ lb.

COUNTRY HIDES—6½@7c ₩ lb.; Country Tallow 5@ 5½c ₩ lb.

CALF SKINS—15@15c ₩ lb. Sheep Skins $2 00@$2 50 each. Lamb Skins 50c each. Sheared Skins 30c each.

The supply from the West this week was not quite so large as that of one week ago, but the quality upon an average was better. There were but few lots of Cattle sold at our highest quotations, prices in most instances ranging from 6½@7c ₩ lb. live weight. The trade did not open so lively as it did one week ago. There were but few Northern or Eastern Cattle in market. Quite a number of lots of Beef Cattle were bought up by parties to take down to Maine for slaughter.

WORKING OXEN.—The supply in market for the week was light and the trade slow, a few pairs each week being all the market requires during the summer months. We quote sales of 1 pr. 4th 7 ft 0 inches, for $235; 1 pr.4th 6 ft, 10 @165; 1 pr, 7 ft 2 in, $150; 1 pr, 6 ft 6 in, $167; 1 pr, 6ft 7 in, $188.

STORE CATTLE.—No call for Store Cattle and but few in market. Most of the Store Cattle that come into market are brought from the Northern States and Northern New York.

MILCH COWS.—Extra $55@95; ordinary $25@50; Store Cows $18@45per head. Most of the cows offered in market for sale are of a common grade. Good Cows sell well at fair prices.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—From the West there was a light supply, and costing landed at Brighton from 6 @6½per lb. From the North the supply was light, prices ranging from 5½@7c per lb. Spring Lambs 14 @16 per lb.

SWINE—Store Pigs, wholesale 10@11c per ₩; retail, 10½@13c. Fat Hogs, 5000 in market; prices 8½@ 8¾c per lb.

Wool Market.

BOSTON, May 12.

There has been considerable doing in Wool, but the market remains without improvement, and there is no prospect of any favorable change, as manufacturers complain of a very unsatisfactory trade in goods. The principal transactions have been in pulled and California. Fine fleeces and fine Australia can only be forced off at low figures. Medium grades are still sought after, and for this description prices continue to be maintained. The sales comprise 125,000 ₩s of Ohio and Pennsylvania fleeces at 52@ 57c, No. 1, selling at the highest figures; 175,000 ₩s New York, Wisconsin and Michigan fleeces at 47@ 50c; 45,000 ₩s unwashed and unmerchantable fleeces at 25@43c; 50,000 ₩s combing and delaine fleeces at 54@56 for unwashed, and 37@60c for washed; 300,000 ₩s California at 21@36c for spring and 15@24c for fall; 240,000 ₩s super and X pulled at 38@57½c; 50,000 ₩s scoured at 55c@$1 05; 30,000 ₩s Nolls at 37@60c; and 14,000 ₩s sundries on private terms. In foreign the sales have been 100,000 ₩s Australia at 48@52c for clothing, and 58@60c for cross bred; 137,000 ₩s Cape at auction, partially managed, at 29@33½c; and 75,000 ₩s clothing and carpet on private terms.

Boston Market.

BOSTON, May 12.

FLOUR AND GRAIN—The demand for Flour is firm with a steady demand for all kinds; we quote: Western Superfine at $4 50@4 75; common extras at $5 25@5 75; Milwaukie and Minnesota extras at $5 75@6 50; white wheat Ohio, Indiana and Michigan at $6 25@7 00; Illinois at $6 50@7 50; St. Louis at $6 50@ @8 50 @ bbl. Southern Flour is quiet at $5 25@8 00 @ bbl. for common extras and choice family; and fancy Minnesota at $7 00@8 75 @ bbl. Corn is quiet at 91@ 96c @ bush. for mixed and yellow. Oats are firm at 76@81c @ bush for mixed and white. Rye 1.20@ 1.25 @ bush. Shorts, Fine Feed and Middlings at $26@ 29 @ ton.

PROVISIONS—Pork is steady; sales at $17 50@18 00 for prime; $22 50@23 00 for mess $26 00@27 50 @ bbl. for clear. Beef ranges from $10 50@13 00 mess and extra mess. and $16 00@17 00 @ bbl. for family. Lard 13@15c @ lb. for city and Western. Smoked Hams 14@15c @ lb. Butter sells at 18@28c @ lb. and Cheese from 12½@17c @ lb. as to quality.

PRODUCE—White Beans are firmer and prices are somewhat higher. The sales have been at $1 80@$1 90 for good mediums; $2 20@$2 40 for extra Pea, and $3@$3 12½ per bushel for Yellow Eyes. Eggs have been in fair demand, with sales at 27@28c per dozen. Potatoes range from 70@80c per bushel for Early Rose and Jackson Whites. Onions are dull at $1 25@$1 50 per bbl for domestic, and new Bermudas at $1@$1 25 per crate. Maple Sugar sells at 7@10c per ₩ as to quality; and Maple Syrup at 75c per gal. Apples range from $1 50@3 75 per bbl. Poultry is in moderate demand at from 18@22c per lb.

HAY—There have been sales of choice at $21@22, and medium grades at $19@20 per ton. Rye Straw has been selling at $21@22 per ton.

New York Market.

NEW YORK, May 12.

COTTON—Sales — bales—middling uplands @16¼.

FLOUR—Sales 12,750bbls.—State $4 85@5 15; Round Hoop Ohio, $5 30@7 50; Western $4 85@5 15; South ern $5 30@7 50.

WHEAT—Sales 97,000 bush. No. 2 Milwaukie, $1 20 @1 21; No. 3, $1 18@—; No. 1 Chicago, $1 23@1 25; No. 2, $1 20@1 21; Mixed Milwaukie, $1 14@—; No. 3, $1 45@1 40 Winter Red, $1 40@1 36; Amber, $1 40@1 41; No. 1, Iowa, $1 15@1 25; White Michigan, $1 45@1 40; Winter Western, $1 36@1 42.

CORN—Sales 121,000 bushels. Western 88@89.

OATS—Sales 61,000 bushels—Western 78@76.

PORK—Sales 1000 bbls. New Mess, $21 00@21 00.

LARD—Steam, 15½c; Kettle, 14½c.

SUGAR—Refining, 8¼@8¾; Porto Rico, @8¼; Cuba, —@7¾; Havana White, 9½.

Gold and Stock Market.

NEW YORK, May 12.

Gold opened at 113¾ and closed at 113¾.

Money was easy at 2@3 per cent. on call.

United States Sixes (coupons) 1881 123¾; 5.20's 1862, 119¾; 1864, 117; 1865, 119; 1865 (January and July), 121¼; 1867, 122¼; 1868, 123¼; New 5's, 116; 10.40's (coupons), 117¾; Currency, 123.

Augusta City Market.

THURSDAY, May 13.

APPLES—Choice green apples getting rather scarce in market, but are still purchased in small quantities at 50c per bushel; dried $3@$3 50 per bu.

BUTTER—The market well supplied at 25@30c per pound, for good to choice.

BEANS—$2 50@2 75 for Pea and Yellow Eyes, the preference in market being given to the latter.

CHEESE—Choice factory 16@17c.

FLOUR—Superfine to common extra @6 50@7 50; Good brands at $7 50@8 00; choice Western @8 50; St. Louis favorite brands @9 00@11 00.

GRAIN—Corn @1 10; Oats have advanced to 80 cts.; barley choice quality for seed, @1.10; rye nominal.

HAY—But few loads in market last week at $14@16 per ton.

HONEY—Choice box honey 30@35c. per lb.

HIDES AND SKINS—Hides, 7c; calf skins, 15c; wool skins and lamb skins 90c@$1 50.

LIME—@1 10 @ cask.

MEAL—Corn @1.05; rye @1 75 @ bushel.

MAPLE SYRUP—@1.25@1.40 per gallon.

PRODUCE—Potatoes, 50@55c; eggs, 16@18c; lard, 13c.

SHORTS—@1.75 per 100 lbs.

SEEDS—Herdsgrass, $4.00@4.50; Red Top $1.25; Orchard grass $5.00; Michigan Clover 14c; Northern N. Y. Clover 15c; Alsike Clover 30c; Peavine clover 17c; Connecticut clover 18c. Hungarian Grass, @2.50. Millet, @2.50.

PROVISIONS—Clear salt pork, @28@30, @ 200 lbs.; beef @ side 8@10c; round hog @10c; ham 14@16c; turkeys 17@20c; veals 8@10c; mutton 9@10c; chickens 18@20c; fowls, 15@ 8; geese 15c.

WOOL—Medium to fine, washed 40@45c; unwashed one fourth discount. Nominal.

WOOD—Hard wood, seasoned under cover, @6 00@ 8 00 @ cord; mill wood, delivered, @4 @ cord.

Portland Market.

WEDNESDAY, May 12.

APPLES—are selling at $1.50@2.50 @ bbl. Dried 8@12

BUTTER—Selling at 25@33c for family. Store, from 23@28c @ lb.

BEANS—We quote hand-picked pea beans at @2 50 @2 75; yellow eyes, @3 00@3 25.

CHEESE—Factory is selling at 17@18c @ lb; Vermont and New York Dairy, 15@16.

FISH—We quote large s..ore @5 50@5 75; large bank @5 25@5 50; small @4 00@4 50; pollock @3 00@4 00; hake @2 75@3 00 @ qtl; herring @4 00@5 00 @ bbl; scaled, @ box, 30@33c; mackerel @ bbl—Bay No. 3 to No. 1, @7 00@11 50; Shore Nos. 1 and 2, @8 00@12 00.

FLOUR—We quote Superfine, @4 75@5 00; Spring X and XX, @6 00@6 50; Michigan Winter X and XX, @6 25@7 50; Illinois X and XX, @6 50@8 50; St. Louis X and XX, @6 75@9 00.

GRAIN—We quote mixed Corn at 94@94 and yellow 95@95. Oats are worth 75@77c, fine feed at @35 @ ton, and shorts at @35 @ ton.

HAY—Loose, @16 00@20 00 @ ton for prime. Pressed selling at @16 00@18 00. Baled Straw @10@12 @ ton for prime.

LARD—Prime Western @ tierce, 16½@17 @ lb; per keg 16½@17c; pail 16@17c.

PLASTER—White, @ ton, @3 00; blue @2 75; ground in bbls @5 00@6 00; calcined in bbls @2 75@3 00.

PRODUCE—We quote beef side at 9@13c; veal 8@10; mutton 12@13c; chickens, 18@20c; turkeys 18@20c; eggs 16@17c; potatoes 60@70c @ bush; onions @3 50@ @3.75 @bbl. Round hogs, 8@9.

PROVISIONS—We quote as follows: Mess beef, Chicago. @12 00@13 50; plate @15 00; extra plate @16 50@ pork backs, @20 00@20 00; clear, @27 50@28 00; mess @24 00@24 50. Hams 14@15c.

Bangor Produce Market.

WEDNESDAY, May 12.

BEANS—Yellow eyes @2 90@3 05 @ bush; Pea Beans @2 00@2 65.

BUTTER—Is worth from 20@30c @ lb, according to quality.

EGGS—Selling at 16c @ dozen.

HAY—Best qualities loose sell at @10 00@14 00 @ ton Pressed @13@15.50.

GRAIN—Oats are now worth 70@73c @ bush; corn @0 98@1 00 @ bush.

POTATOES—Selling in the market at 60@60c per bushel.

PROVISIONS—Good fresh beef, by the side worth 8@12c @ lb; round hogs 00@12c; mutton 9@11c.

HIDES AND SKINS—Sheep pelts @1 50@2 00 each. Hides 6@8c @ lb. Veal skins 10c @ lb.

WOOL—Selling dull at 35@45c per lb.

☞ The matrons of a certain town in Iowa, recently applied a coat of tar and feathers to the person of a young woman whose conduct was not entirely approved by them. She was a mere child, and her conduct had not been especially bad. At any rate she had not passed beyond the hope of reclamation, but the infuriated matrons instead of taking her by the hand and leading her back, turned her from the gates of the town with no garments but her tar and feathers. The clergyman and some of the best persons in the place disapproved of the course taken, and some of the young men who had never seen the victim left their homes, so indignant were they at the inhuman act of their mothers. The girl, who barely lived through the dreadful night, has begun a suit of $50,000 against her visitors, and, if the state of popular feeling is a factor in such a trial as this, she seems likely to recover heavy damages.

☞ The Grand Jury of the District of Dakota, have found another indictment against Wintermute for the murder of Gen. McCook. He was once found guilty of murder, and the Supreme Court reversed the decision of the lower court, and it now comes before the Grand Jury for the third time.

☞ The Washington correspondent of the Cincinnati *Gazette* gives an account of the Delano matter which the editor vouches for as strictly correct. It is in brief, that the charges against the Secretary's son John were made and proved to the President himself, and that the latter decided that the Secretary must "resign." The newspaper exposure came a little too soon, and the Secretary was allowed to remain in office under the President's rule "never to remove a man while under fire."

Foreign News.

Great Britain.

London, May 11. In the House of Commons this afternoon, Mr. Bourke, the under Foreign Secretary, in response to an inquiry of Sir Charles Dilke as to the Continental situation, said the Government has received to-day the most satisfactory assurances from Berlin of the maintenance of the peace of Europe.

Germany.

London, May 11. A special despatch from Berlin to the Pall Mall Gazette says a Catholic association has left Mayence for Rome to present to the Pope an address congratulating him upon the anniversary of his birthday, which occurs on the 13th inst., when he will be 83 years old. The address, which is said to have one million signatures attached to it, is couched in terms of the deepest devotion and allegiance.

Hayti.

New York, May 7. A Port-au-Prince (Hayti) despatch dated May 3, states that the revolutionary disturbance at this point was at the first moment subsequent to the outbreak routed by the Government troops. Generals Brice and Pierre were killed. The foreign consulates were immediately crowded with refugees who sought shelter from the violence of the native mob. Martial law was proclaimed, the proclamation containing the promise of amnesty to those who would surrender at once to the officers of the Government. Tranquility has been restored.

Russia.

Berlin, May 7. Six thousand German families are preparing to emigrate from Russia on account of the oppressive conscription.

China.

London, May 7. The Morning Post says that China has engaged the Confederate General Ripley to construct works on an extensive scale for the defense of the coast and the principal rivers. General Ripley sails for the East in a few days.

THE CIVIL RIGHTS BILL. Judge Morrelles, of the United States District Court for the Eastern District of Texas, in his charge to the Grand Jury reviewed the Civil Rights law, and expressed the opinion that all persons have a legal right to have board and lodgings at inns, transportation on steamers and railroads or stages, and entrance in theaters, while they do not thereby acquire any social rights. To hold that a conductor of a railroad train cannot assign a special car to ladies and children and their attendants, to the exclusion of all others, provided the other passengers are furnished with other cars with all the necessary facilities for traveling, would he says, be to stab social rights, privileges and immunities. "Therefore my view of the fact is that it was not intended to affect social rights through civil and legal rights." In conclusion the Judge said, "If it should be made to appear that any innkeeper, manager of a theater or transportation agent, had refused proper facilities to any one on account of race, color or previous condition of servitude, the Grand Jury would have authority to find a true bill against such a person. At Wilmington, N. C., Judge Brooks, of the United States District Court, in charging the Grand Jury on the Civil Rights bill in its criminal aspect, which was the only shape it could come before the Grand Jury, was unconstitutional and void.

☞ The possibility of another war between France and Germany is still the subject of discussion in Europe. A Paris correspondent of the London *Times* telegraphs that uneasiness prevails in well-informed circles in Paris. The most serious minds believe danger is impending. Politicians from abroad, as well as those who profess to be well informed at home, assert that peace or war depends on the approaching meeting of the Czar and the German Emperor. No one denies that the powerful party in Germany, comprising the entire military element, feels that the late treaty was too lenient, that the indemnity paid has already returned to French coffers, that the possession of Belfort by France is dangerous to Germany, that France is reorganizing rapidly enough, and will soon be able to furnish a formidable army to form an alliance with other nations, that Germany is no richer than before the war, and her finances and social organizations cannot long support the expense of the present armaments, and she cannot disarm in the face of France.

☞ There is trouble in the Jerseys. Some years ago an old cannon, a relic of the revolution, was stolen from New Brunswick and taken to Princeton, where it has since been in possession of the college. Several unsuccessful attempts to re-capture it have been made by the students of Rutger's College at New Brunswick, but last week a party from that institution succeeded in gaining possession of the piece and brought it back to its old home. A sordy war ensued between "town" and "gown," and at last the venerable precedents have taken up the matter. Dr. McCosh of Princeton formally and peremptorily demands a return of the cannon, to which Professor Campbell of Rutger's replies that nothing of the sort shall be done. The citizens of both towns have also entered into the contest with zeal, and if Princeton attempts to regain it, there will doubtless be bloody heads.

☞ Gen. Frank P. Blair is steadily improving under the operation of transfusing healthy blood into his veins. He has now received three operations. The first time an ounce and a half was transfused; the second time a little less than four ounces, and the last time previous five ounces. The first two times he lay almost insensible and apparently unconscious. The last time he watched the operation with great interest and articulated a few words, which he had not done for some time. He also moved his paralytic arm, and a few minutes afterward fell asleep. His wife and family are represented to be greatly encouraged. Similar operations have been performed recently on two patients in a St. Louis Hospital, and in each instance the result is said to have been satisfactory.

☞ The right of a woman to practice law seems likely soon to be tested in the highest court in the United States. A Miss Burnham of Philadelphia, after duly qualifying herself to the practice of law, presented herself to the board of examiners last December as a candidate for admission to the bar. The board refused to examine her, and she has brought suit against them for damages, which she places at $200,000. As the court of common pleas has already denied her petition for a rule to oblige the board of examiners to show cause why an examination was refused in her case, it is probable that her suit for damages will be carried up to the Supreme Court of the United States, and the right of women to be examined and admitted to the bar like other students will be decided by the highest legal authority in the land.

☞ A curious mode of fish-hatching is followed in China. Having collected the necessary spawn from the water's edge, the fishermen place a certain quantity in an empty hen's egg, which is sealed up with wax and put under the sitting hen. After some days they break the egg, empty the fry into the water well warmed by the sun, and there nurse them until they are sufficiently strong to be turned into the lake or river.

☞ I have derived much benefit from using Fellows' Hypophosphites in chronic constipation.

John B. Moore, Forest City, Montanna.

Special Notices.

A New Contract for Hulless Oats.

TRADE MARK.

In consequence of the hard times, stringency of money, with the general skepticism of farmers, and not being able to seethem personally, I am bound to meet them half way, and give them an equal chance with myself.

My contract is the following:—Let parties, (who take one bushel and over,) have the seed by paying down, on delivery, ($10) ten dollars per bushel; and if the seed does not yield forty bushels per acre, from 40 lbs. sowing, your seed is paid for—but if they do yield forty bushels per acre, you are to pay me ten dollars per bushels more, either in money or Hulless Oats at four dollars per bushel. Fall.

W. A. BOUTELLE,
No. 5, Lane's Block, Federal St., Portland, Maine.

PURE MEDICINES.—The public are hereby cautioned against impure medicines, as every artifice is being used to force imitations upon the sick. Dealers in medicines especially, are warned against selling an imitation of "L. F." Atwood's Bitters, put up in the same style of bottle. The true article bears the signature of "L. F." Atwood, as well as the trade mark L. F. in Red Ink, large letters.

N. B.—Parties aiding the sale of the imitation are liable to immediate arrest. 21tf

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Would you be free from the tormenting pains caused by kidney disease, use *Hunt's Remedy*, the great kidney medicine. It never fails in kidney disease, dropsy or any disease of the urinary organs. One trial will convince you. Try it.

Married.

In Augusta, May 4, Alfred V. Cole to Georgiana Spencer, both of Benton; May 1, Henry S. Richards to Cora M. King.

In Alfred, April 23, John Haley to Mrs. Phebe Tucker; May 3, Charles Ferguson to Etta Lynch, both of Kennebunk.

In Belgrade, May 8, Alton M. Wadley to Addie M. Miller, of New Dedham, No. H.; May 3, Fred H. Fuller to Sylvia A. Ward, both of Augusta.

In Bath, May 1, D. E. C. Clark of Farmington, to M. E. Hughes.

In Brighton, George F. Cameron to Hannah J. Whitman, both of Kingsbury.

In Bethel, May 7, Lewis P. Patterson to Mary E. Mixer; April 27, J. E. Jackson to Mary A. Keen; April 25, John Sullivan of Searsport to Julia Donovan.

In Bangor, May 2, Franklin S. Wing of Monmouth to Ella F. Lovejoy of Alton; May 9, Fred L. Mitchell to Annie A. Cook.

In Buckport, May 1, George W. Jordan of Brewer, to Carrie C. Scavey, of Orrington; Edwin T. Smith to Adda Cunningham.

In Charleston, April 30, Alvardo Bickmore to Mrs. Jennie M. Shaw.

In Camden, April 17, George R. Young of Lincolnville to Sarah L. Sherman.

In Columbia Falls, April 24, Calvin G. Whitney of Jonesboro' to Mary S. Allen of Centreville.

At Cranberry Isle, March 8, Thomas F. Stanley to Mary Ann Gilley.

In Dexter, April 29, Charles W. Lucas to Maria A. Haskell.

In Ellsworth, May 2, William Scott to Sabina Ford.

In Eastport, April 21, Joseph S. Peagles of Halifax, N. S., to Mrs. Sarah O. Leighton, of Perry.

In Farmington, May 3, Geo. W. Cushman of Avon, to Chloe L. Stevens, of Strong; April 29, Frank L. Dyer to Marcia A. Dyer, both of Strong.

In Gorham, May 1, Uriah S. Nason to Wilnia H. Merrill.

In Hiram, May 6, Everett S. Gilpatrick to Olive Ridlon of Parsonfield.

In Hollis, May 1, George H. Flint to Hannah B. Locke, both of Great Falls, N. H.

In Hallowell, Harvey R. Getchell to S. Antonia Church.

In Houlton, April 24, Lyman Houlton to Z. A. Drake.

In Hampden Centre, May 7, George M. Babcock of Newburg, to Jennie M. Grant of Winterport.

In Kenduskeag, April 27, Moses F. Hurd to Emma F. Herseyy, both of Hudson.

In Lewiston, May 5, Frank H. Packard of Auburn, to S. Ida Barker.

In Lincolnville, April 28, Melvin B. Hale of Northport to Erobine J. Frohock.

In Lincolnville Centre, May 4, Zoator A. Young to Sarah A. Young, both of South Thomaston.

In Lovell, April 23, Moses Kilman to Emma Kneeland.

In Millbridge, April 22, Wellington Lash of Portland, to Miss Lucretia, 2d, Wellington J. Fowle of Westport, to Elia G. Pool of Wiscasset.

In New York City, April 29, Oscar W. Pitcher of Belfast, to Hattie M. Carman.

In Parkman, May 1, Walter M. Carr, of Abbott, to Eva M. Holmes.

In Paris, Frederic Decoster to Martha Bicknell, both of Buckfield.

In Pittsfield, May 3, Uranus Lawry to Nancy E. Andrews, both of Palmyra.

In Portsmouth, N. H., May 6, Charles A. Stewart of Deering to Carrie E. Burnham of Portland; May 8, Capt. Jas. A. Coffin of Cape Elizabeth, to Adelia Pearce of Cascade of Canada West.

In Rockport, April 23, George Cox to Melinda Dean, both of Rockland.

In South Paris, April 14, Archelaus Dale of Paris, to Etta M. Johnson of Buckfield.

In Sidney, May 8, Granville R. Sibley to Olive A. Laydecker.

In St. Albans, April 26, Jas. W. Leadbetter to Flora Martin.

In Westboro', Mass., May 6, Capt. Alfred C. Gibson of New York, to Helen M. Prescott, formerly of Vassalboro.

In Winterport, March 21, James E. Young to Clarn W. Colson.

In Waltham, April 23, Horace H. Dickey to Sylvia McIntire.

In Wiscasset, May 6, Chas. E. Seekins to Luetta Southard.

In Whitneyville, April 28, Israel P. Small to Ella Davis.

In Waldoboro', May 4, Athern E. Daggett to Helen Parsons; Edward B. Kahn to Sarah Simmons of Bremen.

Died.

In Appleton, May 2, Nancy Sprowl, aged 77 years; April 30, Mary A. Perry, aged 10 years.

In Atkinson, April 10, Robert Booker, aged 52 years.

In Athens, April 27, J. Tuttle, aged 182 years.

In Bethel, April 5, Josiah Brown, aged 81 years.

In Brownfield, May 10, Mrs. Dolly C. Merrill, aged 89 years.

In Buckfield, April 25, Leonora M., wife of Wallace Bray, of Turner, aged 26 years.

In Belfast, April 22, Alice, daughter of Richard Filmore, aged 18 years.

In Bangor, May 6, Charlotte D. Bickford, aged 18 years.

In Brewer, May May 5, Carrie M., wife of Orlando Dow, aged 30 years.

In Bridgton, April 29, Harriet, wife of George Dodge, aged 72 years.

In Brunswick, May 1, Col. David Ingraham, a native and resident of Farmington, aged 73 years.

In Brunswick, May 1, John Eaton, aged 76 years. Previous to the decease of Mr. Eaton, there were three brothers living, viz: Martin, John and David. They were all married more than fifty years ago, and their wives are all still living.

In Brooklyn, N. Y., May 7, George E. Holyoke, formerly of Brewer, aged 41 years.

In Camden, April 22, Stephen Hanson, aged 67 years.

In Chesterville, May 3, Hannah, wife of Lot Williamson, aged 73½ years.

In Deering, May 7, Priscilla G., widow of Wm. Coolidge, of Portland, aged 80 years; May 5, Alice Gertrude, daughter of Wm. H. Scott, aged 8¾ years.

In Deamark, April 2, Joshua H. Warren, aged 65 years.

In Ellsworth, April 8, Elsia R. Holt, aged 65 years; April 18, Clarinda, wife of Allen A. Porter, aged 87 years; April 22, Pelsg Stanwood, aged 81 years; Harriet, son of Edward Green, aged 3 years; April 1, S. D. Moore, aged 40 years.

In East Bangor, May 8, Mrs. Hannah Webster, aged 66 years.

In Farmington, March 28, Mrs. E. B. Sweet, wife of Loring Sweet, esq.; April 30, Rev. Andrew D. Goodwill, aged 73 years.

In Franklin, April 28, Emily, wife of Otis Hardison, aged 27 years; Mellie, only child of Lizzie W. Blaisdell, aged 3 years.

In Frankfort, May 1, Lewis, youngest son of the late Capt. Andrew Tyler, aged 22 years.

In Ferry Village, Cape Elizabeth, May 7, Dexter J. Griffin, aged 28½ years.

In Guilford, April 16, Mrs. Sally W. Strickland, aged 75½ years.

In Hampden, April 28, Mrs. Henry Haskell, aged 50 years; April 29, Mrs. Bebeckah Ingalls, widow of Stephen Ingalls, aged 91 years.

In Hartford, April 29, Charles Gerrish, aged 16 yrs; May 5, Emerson B Sparrow, aged 21 years.

In Hartford, March 17, Perlie E., son of Thomas Allen, aged 1½ years.

In Hodgdon, April 28, Mrs. Daniel Jones, aged 64½ years.

In Jersey City, N. Y., May 5, Capt. Geo. W. Mayhew, pilot, aged 42 years.

In Livermore Falls, April 20, Thomas D. Fillebrown, formerly of New Portland, aged 46½ years.

In Lewiston, May 6, Thaddeus Nason, only child of Daniel Guptill, aged 2½ years.

In Lamoine, April 18, Harvard L., son of E. G. Deasin, aged 15 mos.; April 29, Olive Bragdon, aged 17 years.

In Machias, April 27, Cora Leland, aged 15 years.

In Monroe, April 24, Clara A., daughter of J. F. Stearns, aged 8½ years.

In Madison, May 1, William Blackwell, aged 77 years.

In Manchester, March 27, Warren Barrett, aged 24½ years. Lewision Journal please copy.

In Newcastle, April 7, Nancy, widow of Samuel Averill, aged 91½ years.

In North Bridgton, May 1, Alice C., widow of Richard Kitson, aged 92 years.

In Northport, April 27, Hiram W. Dodge, aged 18 years.

In North Fairfield, April 25, Eliza L., wife of Alvah Heald, aged 66 years.

In North Boothbay, April 25, Lincoln E., son of B. S. Brookings, aged 10½ years.

In Portland, May 8, Susan A., wife of Martin Smith, Principal of the High School in N. Her remains were brought to Sidney.

In Orland, May 7, Joseph Gray, aged 73 years.

In Orrinsville, April 26, Adnie Charlotte, wife of David B. Cook, aged 22 years.

In Portland, May 3, Jane H. Pride, formerly of Auburn, aged 71 years; May 8, Sarah M., wife of George Waterhouse, aged 29 years; May 7, Capt. Frederic Oliver, aged 80½ years; May 10, William Boyd, esq., aged 74 years; May 8, Daniel Quincy, aged 42 years.

At Prospect Ferry, April 29, Truesman M., son of George Lothrop, aged 2 years.

In Rockland, May 2, Catherine Coakley, aged 75 years; May 4, Amanda E., wife of H. C. Day, aged 33½ years; April 28, Angeline S., wife of John Pascoe, aged 37 years; Nancy L., widow of Capt. Jonathan Crockett, aged 66½ years; May 3, Fred J., son of Jas. W. Clark, aged 2½ years.

In Skowhegan, Feb. 22, Benjie E., son of Samuel Oak, aged 26 years.

In Strong, April 1, John Smith, aged 86 years.

In Standish, April 17, Mary Ann Mayberry, aged 55½ years.

In Searsport, April 27, Hattie McG., daughter of Capt. A. V. Nickles, aged 21 years.

In Saco, May 5, Dea. Charles C. Sawyer, aged 70 years; May 4, Davis Googins, aged 63½ years.

In Sedgwick, April 25, Celia J., wife of Albert Miller, aged 41 years.

In Wellington, April 2, Martha, wife of Franklin B. Johnson, formerly of Freedom, aged 58 years.

In Wiscasset, May 5, Joseph Dana Quinnam, aged 29 yrs; May 5, Capt. John McNear, aged 68 years.

In Waterville, Belle J. Burrill, aged 26 years.

In West Camden, April 25, Lizzie F. Oxton, aged 6½ years

In West Baldwin, May 10, Julia E., daughter of Calvin Thombs, aged 4 years.

In West Waterville, May 2, Elisha Rowe, aged 73½ years.

WANTED.

A Young Man of industrious and steady habits, from 16 to 20 years of age, to work in garden, take care of horses, and other work about house, in a family in this city. Apply immediately at the MAINE FARMER OFFICE.

The Improved WISNER

SELF-OPERATING

Sulky Hay Rake

Manufactured by

JOHN DODDS & CO.,

Is both a self-discharging and hand-lever Rake, and is worked either way, at the will of the operator, a feature which no other Sulky Rake possesses.

The Teeth Run Lightly on the Ground, and are adjusted at the will of the operator to any position he chooses. The load is discharged by a slight move of the driver's foot. Any boy or girl that can drive a horse can rake with it as well as the strongest man. It is constructed with the best selected materials of Wood, Iron and Steel. The woodwork is finished in oil, thus rendering the purchaser the timber he is buying. The Teeth are guaranteed to be Spring Steel, tembered in oil, and will staud the severest tests and usage.

FRED ATWOOD, Winterport, Me., Gen'l Agent.
For sale by
C. W. SAFFORD, Augusta. 41tf

Vine Protectors.

NOTHING ever yet invented or introduced is so sure, cheap and convenient a PROTECTOR of young Cucumber, Melon and Squash plants against striped bugs, powder bugs, quash bugs, cut worms and hens' and dogs' feet, at a light MILLINET TENT, invented by Caleb Bates, of Kingston, Plymouth Co., Mass. They placed on the vines or plants in one minute, or less; they let the air and sun (which they drew) upon the leaves and stems to the surface of the soil, making no shade. The boxes, which cause the plants to elongate and become long and tender; and with fair usage will last ten years or more. We have our supply now, ready for use, which we have shipped to Boston, and will pay for themselves the first season. With them over the plants, not a moment's delay in cultivating, hoeing or hilling, or applying any prescriptions for destroying or keeping them off. Thus a person may feel at ease.

By calling upon or sending to the subscriber, any trader who would like to supply his customers with them, or any private individuals who may desire to have them in their garden, can be supplied by the subscriber, who has been appointed by the inventor, Mr. Bates, his GENERAL AGENT for Maine. Letters from any part of the State, by mail, will receive prompt attention. WILLIAM A. DREW.

Augusta, May 11, 1875. 3t24

EASTERN BELLE

AND

INDIAN QUEEN.

A limited number of Pear Trees of the above varieties are now for the first time offered for sale.

Being Seedlings of this State, it is thought they will prove more hardy than many other kinds.

The Eastern Belle has received the Silver Medal of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society, and Diplomas, Premiums and Gratuities, wherever exhibited.

In Charleston, April 30, Alvardo Bickmore to Mrs. Jennie M. Shaw.

In Camden, April 17, George R. Young of Lincolnville to Sarah L. Sherman.

In Columbia Falls, April 24, Calvin G. Whitney of Jonesboro' to Mary S. Allen of Centreville.

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In Parkman, May 1, Walter M. Carr, of Abbott, to Eva M. Holmes.

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In Bridgton, April 29, Harriet, wife of George Dodge, aged 72 years.

In Brunswick, May 1, Col. David Ingraham, a native and resident of Farmington, aged 73 years.

In Brunswick, May 1, John Eaton, aged 76 years. Previous to the decease of Mr. Eaton, there were three brothers living, viz: Martin, John and David. They were all married more than fifty years ago, and their wives are all still living.

In Brooklyn, N. Y., May 7, George E. Holyoke, formerly of Brewer, aged 41 years.

In Camden, April 22, Stephen Hanson, aged 67 years.

In Chesterville, May 3, Hannah, wife of Lot Williamson, aged 73½ years.

In Deering, May 7, Priscilla G., widow of Wm. Coolidge, of Portland, aged 80 years; May 5

Poetry.

The Prayer of the Poor for the Poor.

I asked for wealth to aid the poor,
Whose pitied wounds I may not heal;
Whose presence I but ill endure,
So helpless in my grief I feel;
When thus, methought, the Lord replied:
"The world, with all its wealth, is mine;
My hand of love, if opened wide,
Would need no trembling aid from *thine*."

"O give me wealth," again I said,
"That I may taste the sweet expiey
Of giving orphan children bread,
Of filling widowed hearts with joy!"
And knowing well my deep distress,
His pitying voice replied to me:
"The whispered prayer, the wish to bless,
Are all I now require of thee."

Yet once again I dared to sigh;
"The rich who love thy work are few;
Let me but pass 'the needle's eye'
To hear Thy gifts securely through?"
The voice replied in accents mild:
"Both good and evil work for me;
If thou wert rich, repining child,
Thou, like the rest, might'st faithless be!

Mourn less, yet combat more, the ill
Thou didn't not cause, and cans't not cure;
'Tis thine to bear the father's will,
'Tis His to aid his helpless poor;
And e'en in this despoiling hour,
Thou feel'st that 'tis the better part
To have the heart, devoid of power,
Than having power to lack the heart."

Our Story Teller.

A GIRL'S GOOD SENSE.

"Minnie! Minnie! Is my chocolate near ready?"

It was scrupulously neat and dainty in all its appointments, the little parlor where Mrs. Breighton sat, although the carpet was a tissue of darns, the furniture faded, and the hearth rug skilfully eked out of quite another fabric inserted in the spot most worn. A few flowers, in a slender-throated vase, the fender-irons glittered like gold and the thin muslin curtains, artistically mended here and there, were white as snow; and Mrs. Breighton herself looked like Cinderella's god-mother, in her dress of ancient brocade, best yellow lace, and the rings glittering on her small, shriveled hands.

Eighty years old, and a lady to the last! That was something to be proud of. What though paralysis had robbed her of all use of those daintily slippered feet—what though the grand house she had entered as a bride was now narrowed down to this one room in a second-rate building, where two other families also set up their household altars—she was a lady still, and she could boast that she never had degraded herself to common-place toil.

"Our means are limited," said old Mrs. Breighton, with the lofty air of a duchess; "but the pension of my son, the Colonel—who, as you probably may remember, was killed on the Florida frontier—is sufficient to maintain myself and my two granddaughters—and we are ladies."

Minnie Breighton presently came in with her little chocolataire on a napkin-covered tray, and slices of toast, exquisitely browned and cut as thin as a wafer.

"I hope you haven't been kept waiting, grandma?" she said.

"My dear"—with an air of mild resignation—"I am accustomed to wait."

"Oh, I'm so sorry! But our fire is out, and I had to run in and borrow the use of Mrs. Tucker's stove to boil the chocolate, and—"

Mrs. Breighton contracted her silvery brow.

"The Breightons are not a borrowing race, Minnie."

"Shall I get you an egg, grandmamma?"

"No, if the fire is out, my dear."

And Grandmamma Breighton went on with her breakfast, wearing an injured air, while Minnie went back to the other room, where she sat with her twin sister, cogitating.

Anna Breighton was as pretty as Minnie, but in a different style. She was dark, with melting, almond-shaped eyes, and olive skin, and lips like a pomegranated flower, so perfectly shaped, so richly red; while Minnie was tall and slender, and fair as a daisy.

And Anna down a slip of greasy paper as Minnie entered.

"It's the grocer's bill again, sister. What shall we do?"

Minnie sank into a chair.

"And the gas yesterday, and the landlord not paid, and the purse is empty as—Mother Hubbard's cupboard. What shall we do?"

"That's the question," said Anna, reflectively arching her jetty brows. "If we can only keep it from grandmamma."

"We must," retorted Minnie, with a decisive nod. "It would kill her. If we were men, now, Nanny, we could go out and get a job of wood-sawing, or house painting, or—"

"And why can't we now?"

"Why? Because Pat O'Neil has got all of Mrs. Barker's wood to saw, and because we can't climb ladders with paint pots over our shoulders."

"But we can do something else, I suppose. Listen, Minnie—money we must have.

"If we go out on the highways and ask it at the point of the bayonet," interjected Minnie gravely.

"There's no poverty like genteel poverty," her sister sighed. "But you haven't heard my plan. Mrs. Barker, the laundress in our top story, is sick."

"And then?" We have neither wine nor jelly, nor yet crisp bank notes to bestow upon her."

"And she can't keep up to her engagements. There are two Swiss muslin ball dresses fluted and puffed beautifully, lying in her basket waiting to be done up at this present moment. Five dollars apiece she has for them."

"Well?"

"I shall do them up."

"Nanny! You?"

"Well, why not? Think what a golden stream of pactolus ten dollars would be in our empty coffers! Ask yourself how on earth you or I could earn ten dollars any other way. And after all, a Swiss muslin is a pretty poetical sort of fabric to wash and iron; and into the bargain, poor Mrs. Barker keeps her customers."

"Oh, Nanny! have you come to that?"

"Now, you look and talk exactly like dear old grandmamma! Don't be a goose, Minnie! Just you invent some story about my promenading in the park, or taking lessons in wax flower making to delude her credulous soul, while I go up-stairs and coin money."

"But I may help you?"

"By-and-by, perhaps, if my wrists get tired. But now, some one must stay with grandmamma.

* * * * * * * *

"It is very strange," said Miss Georgiette Appleton, "that my dresses haven't come home! Positively, I shall have nothing to wear to-night."

Mr. Barker, lounging before the sea-coal fire, in a blue silk negligee, trimmed with swan down, and a little French tangle of blue ribbons and lace pinned among her yellow tresses, with a pearl-headed javelin, while a novel lay in her lap.

"What an awful case!" observed the brother carelessly. "Where's the amethyst silk?"

"Oh, I wore that to their last reception." "And the pink crape?"

"I look like an owl in pink. I was a goose ever to buy that silk."

"The Nile green silk with white flounces?"

"Sarah Howard has one just a shade lighter that she'll be sure to wear, and I believe the spiteful thing got it on purpose to kill mine. No, I must have the Swiss muslin with knots of blue cora flowers, and a Roman sash figured with gold. And you'll go around to the laundress, and hurry her up a little, now, George! that's a duck of a brother!—and you know perfectly well you've been yawning your jaws off the last three quarters of an hour."

"Where is it?"

"Only in Mendenhall street—just a pleasant walk. And to give Mrs. Barker a scolding, and ask her if she don't know better than to keep her customers waiting—although, of course, I know you'll do nothing of the sort. Men have no moral courage. There's the address on a card. It'll be such a relief to my mind!"

Major George Appleton was an army officer, home on a furlough, and rather at a loss to know what to do with so much extra time. Rich, which was another source of perplexity!—handsome, which wasn't so puzzling!

And so he sauntered along, his hands in his pockets, and a cigar balanced between his lips, unconsciously advancing to meet his fate.

Rap! rap! rap. The major played a tattoo with his knuckles on the door.

"Dear me, what a noise!" said a voice inside. "Come in!" a little louder.

The major walked in to confront, not a wrinkled old hag of a washerwoman in a halo of steam and soap, but a beautiful young lady, dark and brilliant as an Arabian dream, with jetty curls pinned back in a stricken cascade at the back of her head, and a pair of fluting scissors in her hand.

Major Appleton started back, all his wits momentarily deserting him. It is a curious fact that the more embarrassed one party in a tete-a-tete becomes, the greater is the composure of the other. Annie Breighton should have colored and stuttered at being caught thus, but she didn't.

"What's your business, sir?" she asked, with greatest calmness.

"It's—it's about my sister's gown—Miss Appleton's you know!"

"Ah!" said Anna. "I hope to have it ready very soon. If you'll wait ten minutes you may carry it home.

And she took a second pair of fluting scissors from the stove, testing its heat by holding it dangerously near her velvet cheek.

Major Appleton, not being posted in etiquette and general decorum, saw no harm in carrying home a basket of newly-laundried clothes. So he sat down and waited, while honest Mrs. Baker started from the other room, where she lay upon her bed—a captive to rheumatic pains.

"She's in a hurry, you know," said the Major, twirling his thumbs, and thinking how pretty the girl was.

"So am I," said Anna, making the fluting scissors glide in and out in a most marvelous manner among the clouds of sunny muslin.

"She wants to wear it," added the Major.

"But I say you—know—you're not a regular washerwoman?"

Anna slightly straightened herself up.

"My father was a Colonel in the regular army. My grandfather was Hyde Breighton, of Breighton Manor, on the Hudson. But we are reduced now, and we need money, and I am not ashamed to work."

"By Jove, you're a trump?" said Major Appleton, starting up.

"Much obliged to you," retorted Anna, with sparkling eyes. "Would you mind holding the sash for me—just a second while I finish this loop?"

And when Minnie came up to see how her sister was getting on, she found her aided and abetted by the Major of cavalry, who was heating the alternate pairs of fluting scissors after a most scientific fashion.

"Dear me," said Miss Appleton, when at last her brother made his appearance, "how long you have been."

"Yes," said the Major, rubbing his hands with an appearance of great satisfaction. "it took us quite a while to finish those last thirteen flounces."

"Us! you don't mean to say that you helped the washerwoman?"

"Yes, I did," said the Major; "and the frocks are down stairs, and I am going up for a game of billiards." And as he went he murmured to himself, "I thought all girls were alike, but I believe I've discovered one independent—one at last!"

* * * * * * * * *

"Grandmamma, I am going to be married."

"You, Nanny? Why, you are but a child!"

Annie Breighton was kneeling beside her grandmother's chair, and the fairy godmother was stroking her curls with one tremulous white hand, where the antique jewels shone like drops of blood and scintillating sparkles of green fire.

"I'm 18, grandmamma."

"So you are! How times flies! Eighteen years old! But who's the happy man? We are no society worthy of ourselves, Nanny, and—

"I'm sure you will like him, grandmamma. He is coming to pay his respects to you tonight. His name is Major George Appleton. He is in the—cavalry, and he owns a house on Madison avenue, and—and he loves me grandmamma."

Nanny held her black-tressed head on the old lady's shoulder as she spoke the last words.

"All natural enough, my dear, but do you love him?"

"Yes, grandmamma."

"And where did you meet him? When were you introduced?"

"I wasn't introduced at all," returned Nanny, with mischievous elves of flame coming and going in her eyes. "I was fluting muslins up in Mrs. Barker's room, when he came in on an errand, and—oh! grandmamma, you have always thought it so dreadful to work. But if I hadn't been working, I never should have met him. And I love him so much, grandmamma!"

"Well, well," said the old lady rather reluctantly, "things seem to be altered from what they were when I was a girl."

"But you shall live with us always, granny dear, and Minnie, too, and we shall be so happy."

And Anna Breighton's tears were tears of perfect joy.

Struck by Lightning.

A correspondent of *Nature* writes as follows:

"The house in which with my family I have passed the winter stands in the centre of Torbay, and close to the sea. In the garden, which gives access to the shore, is a flagstaff fifty feet high, with a metal vane at top, and having the mast steadied at about twenty-five feet from the ground in the usual way with iron wire guys. About a foot above ground each wire rope terminates in a half-inch chain, which is anchored a few feet in the soil. These chains are much corroded, their original diameter being reduced here and there to an eighth of an inch.

February 25th was a rainy day during the forenoon, with heavy wind from the south-east, but in the afternoon the sky cleared. There had been no sign of thunder all day. At 5 P. M. my wife, my son and myself were standing under the flagstaff and within ten feet of a mooring chain, watching the bay, when the vane was suddenly struck by lightning, which broke the mast short off in two places, tearing and splitting the wood between the vane and the iron guy ropes. Through these the discharge then passed to the ground, but three out of the four mooring chains were broken. Not only one, but many links in each of these chains were snapped, both above and below ground, and several of the links were broken in two places at once. The fractures were crystalline, and showed no signs of heat. On the garden path, and within a yard of myself, stood an iron roller, toward which the discharge ploughed two shallow furrows in the gravel; one of these is eight feet long, and terminates in a splash of gravel upon the roller.

The broken mast and vane fell to to the ground close to us. The former was blackened from end to end around half its circumference, the edges of the discoloration forming ragged splashes. The brass tube forming the vane was ripped open, and the solder about the vane was melted. Below the point where the wires were attached to it the mast was uninjured. Shivered fragments of the staff were found on the ground as far as one hundred and fifty feet to windward. Heavy hail had followed the flash, the wind falling instantly to a dead calm; a second but distant flash was seen twenty minutes later, after which there was no more lightning. The discharge started the whole village of Paignton; the coast guard officer compares the explosion to that of a three-hundred-pounder-gun; and at Torquay, three and a half miles distant, a scientific friend speaks of both flash and crash as most terrific.

I must now attempt to describe the effects on ourselves and the impressions on our senses though I am conscious of difficulty in avoiding subjective matter here. Of the three, my wife only was 'struck,' and fell to the ground, my son and myself remaining erect, and all three retaining consciousness. For more than half an hour my wife lost the use of her lower limbs and left hand, both of which became rigid. From the feet to the knees she was splashed with rose-colored, tree-like marks branching upwards, while a large tree-like mark, with six principal branches diverging from a common centre, thirteen inches in its largest diameter, and bright rose red, covered the body. None of us are conscious of having seen the flash, and my wife is sure she saw nothing. As to the noise, my wife heard a 'bellow,' while I seemed conscious of a sharp explosion. My wife describes her feeling as that of dying away gently into darkness,' and being roused by a tremendous blow on the body, where the chief mark was afterwaard found. My son and myself were conscious of a sudden and terrific general disturbance, and he affirms that he received a severe and distinctly electrical shock in both legs. My left arm, shoulder and throat especially suffered violent disturbance, but I did not think it was electrical. As I turned to help my wife, who was on the ground, I shouted, as I thought, that I was unhurt, and hoped they were also, but it seems I only uttered inarticulate sounds, and my son in his first attempt to answer did the same. This however was only momentary; in an instant we spoke plainly.

Neither of us referred the occurrence immediately to its true cause, but the idea of being fired at was present to all our minds; my wife, indeed, remained of the opinion that she was shot through the body, until she heard me speak of lightning. An infinitesimal lapse of time enabled my son and myself to recognize lightning; but I cannot say whether I did so before or after my first glimpse of the wreck on the ground. Neither of us heard or saw the mast fall, though it descended fifty feet, and fell on hard gravel close to us. My son and myself both experienced a momentary feeling of intense anger against some 'person or persons unknown,' further showing that we primarily referred the shock to some conscious agency. I ought perhaps to add, that neither of us felt any sensation of fear at the time; but we were all very nervous for several days after.

I have endeavored to keep to fact throughout, but I venture to add a remark made by my wife as we raised her from the ground: 'I feel quite sure that death from lightning must be absolutely painless'; and I offer it as an unconscious corroboration of views on this subject which our experience seems to strengthen.

Though no electrician, I conclude from the splash of gravel on the garden roller that the discharge was from cloud to earth, and the oxidized mooring chains being inadequate to carry it all to the ground, my wife formed a conductor for one of many sprays flying in all directions from the broken links."

A Danbury Spelling-School.

An impromptu spelling-school was inaugurated in Merrill's grocery, Saturday evening. A young man, who, last winter, aided Mr. Couch in the management of the North Centre school, conducted the class. The first word he gave out was Indian.

The first man said, "I-n, in, d-i-a-n, din—Indin."

The teacher shook his head. "Well, I declare, I that I had it," said the speller, with keen disappointment; but he picked up when the second man started, and eyed him with considerable anxiety.

The next man, with desperate earnestness, said, "I-n, in, d-e, de, inde, n-n, un—Indeun."

Then he sighed, and gazed anxiously at the teacher, while an old party at the end of the bench, who was watching the efforts with derisive amusement, turned the quid in his mouth, and said:

"You ain't in a rod on't; but go on; let's su more try."

The teacher told the second speller that he also had failed, whereupon he sighed again.

Then the third man took hold. He squared himself upon his seat, and holding up one finger ticked off the letter with becoming solemnity, as follow: "I-n in, d-d-d-a da, inda—i-n in—Indain."

The old party on the end of the bench, who had been teetering on the precipice of a laugh while this effort was being put forth, snickered right out into a loud guffaw at its conclusion.

"Well, that's a spell for you, I mus' say." And then he laughed again. The speller said nothing, but he grew very red in the face when the failure was announced, and cast a baleful glance at the old party, whose turn had now come, and who said:

"You people should keep away from Ohio, you should. And I'll tackle that little word," and he smiled all over his face, while his eyes twinkled with merriment, and looking sideways from one to the other, he rapidly spelled—

"I-n in, g-i-n gin, Ingin!"

His smile deepened into a broad grin as he watched the chagrin flush to the countenances of the other spellers, who had been misled all the time on a wrong pronunciation of the word. He was grinning with all his might when the teacher said:

"You ain't got the right word."

"Wh-ah-ot?" and he bore down on the brazen-faced young man a look calculated to freeze him to the bone.

"Indian is the word. There is no such word as Ingin," said the teacher.

"O, there isn't hey (sarcastically)? You know all about it, you pimply——"

"But, my dear sir, I—"

"You need't apologize to me," shouted the old party, stamping the floor with his cane. "Who be you, any way, putting on your airs with me? I could twist your scrawny neck off of you in two minutes, you white livered puppy, you."

"But, my dear sir, let me ex"——

"Isn't 'ingin,' is it?" ground out the old chap from between his teeth. "It's somethin' else, I suppose. O, yes! you know of course. And a nice one you are, with your eddication. Why don't your mother send back them apples she borrowed a month ago?" and he looked round the store with a triumphant glare of sarcasm.

"But just hear me——"

"Hear you! Who are you, any way?—What's you father; when's he drawn a sober breath, I'd like to know? An' where's your smart brother Ben? In pris'n somewhere I'll be bound. O, I know your hull family like a book. And a wuss lot than they are can't be found in this neighborhood, and you just put that in your pipe and smoke it, you egregious ass. Talk to me about spellin';" and the old man, stamping his cane again stalked passionately out of the store.

The lesson was then postponed.—*Danbury News.*

How She Went for a Divorce.

She was fair, robust and fresh as a "morning-glory." She rushed in upon him while he was deeply immersed in the problematic rights of landlord against tenant. He is a prominent judicial lawyer of Denver; she is a beautiful young child of nature from the Platte Canon.

She blushed, he bowed, she passed to the right and subsided into a convenient seat; he closed his half-covered volume of Illinois reports, and arose with one hand under his coat-tail and the other extended, ready for a fee.

"Good-morning, madam."

"Are you Mr. T——, the lawyer?"

"That is my name, madam. What can I do for you?"

"Well, sir, I'm the wife of old man N——, up the Platte. I married the old man two weeks ago last Friday, and I don't like it. I want a divorce. How much is it?"

The excited young lady here pulled out an old tobacco pouch, round which a piece of buckskin string was coiled, and proceeded to untie it. The young "limb of the law," whose eyes had been wandering in a wandering way over the strange apparition, stammeringly replied:

"Why, really, my dear Mrs.—beg pardon, but I forgot your name!"

"I ain't misses no longer. I am Miss Bella Ann P——, of Littleton, and I want a divorce and am willing to pay for it."

"Be patient, my dear Miss P——, and I will advise with you."

"I don't want no advice. I want a divorce against old man N——. He ain't the sort of man I thought he was. He ain't rich and is stingier than a Texan cow. So I left him and went over to Bar Creek to Arthur Beneki's mother. Arthur used to like me before I married old Jacob N——, and now I want a divorce."

The lawyer reasoned with the excited young lady and assured her that he would be only too happy to file her application. The angry young daughter of the mountains listened impatiently to the counsel of the young lawyer with the fury of a young lioness. At last she burst forth:

"Can't get no divorce unless more cause, can't I? Then I'll just tell you, Mister lawyer, I'll get it anyhow. Arthur told me how to get it. I can send him to the Canon City penitentiary, and can get a divorce on it. He traps trout, he does, and I can prove it on him, for I got him to make the trap and help him to do it, and I can prove it. Now," said the brilliant young mountain amazon, "can't I have a divorce and let the old man go to Canon City?"

The young lawyer thought she could, and at once wrote a letter to the "old man," advising him to let the young girl go,

☞ M. D. Conway writes from London to the Cincinnati Commercial, that the son of a former Portland Dentist has solved the mystery of the automaton whist-player "Psycho," which has attracted thousands of scientific men, and baffled the skill of the most learned Savans of the Royal Society. Mr. Conway says: The mystery of "Psycho" has been discovered. You may remember that "Psycho" is the wonderful automaton exhibited by Maskelyne, the conjuror, which for a long time, has been puzzling the brain of scientific men by its accurate playing of whist. That "Psycho" was in some way connected with and guided by a human brain was, for a long time, certain, but as it was completely isolated on the top of a single glass cylinder, and no possible connection with any one behind the curtains conceivable, it grew to be our greatest mystery. The great men of the Royal Society went to examine it, but were all beaten. But finally a young American —W. H. Coffin, son of Dr. G. W. Coffin, a celebrated American dentist in London—after five visits hit upon the secret; Maskelyne himself being unable to submit his figure to the test proposed. The solution is that "Psycho" is worked by the condensation and diminution of the column of air in the glass cylinder on the top of which is the chair. Beneath the carpet at the bottom of this cylinder is a perforated plate of zinc, connected with the operator behind the scenes, who, at his will, may increase or decrease the column of air, the figure moving one way or another in accordance with the pressure put upon it. The conjuror was at first disposed to deny the explanation, but Coffin told the audience that it could easily be tested by Maskelyne allowing him to put a newspaper between the figure and the cylinder. This the conjuror declined, and then followed great applause, when it became recognized that "Psycho," as a mystery, was at last dead, or at least had fairly reached his Coffin.

Liston and Abernethy.

With all his powers of creating mirth and provoking laughter in others, Liston was, when at home, the dullest man imaginable, and a prey to low spirits, which frequently threatened his reason. By the persuasion of his wife, he went to the celebrated Dr. Abernethy, so well known for the *brusqueries* of his manner. Liston was ushered into the surgeon's room and was received by a slight bow by the old cur, who was unacquainted with the name or person of his visitor.

"Sit down, sir. What ails you?" said the doctor.

Liston stated his complaint with gravity and deliberation.

"Is that all?" inquired Abernthy. "There is nothing the matter with you. Low spirits! Pooh! pooh! Go to Covent Garden to-night and see Liston perform; if that has no effect, go again to-morrow; that will do it. Two doses of Liston will restore a melancholy madman. There, go—go!"

Liston was taken aback—tipped his guinea, and made a most theatrical exit.

Young Folks' Column.

For Baby's Sake!

The weary night has worn away
In troubled dream, and start of pain;
And, groping through the shadows gray
More lights my darkened room again.
How can I meet this bitter morn,
Life's anguish left, its hope forlorn?
How can I bear the thoughts that wake
From sleep with me? *For baby's sake!*

The brightest of the morning beams
Seek out the darling lying there;
It lights the sleep-flushed cheek; it gleams
In tangled waves of sunny hair;
Flies from the hand that grasps in vain,
Then kisses the soft lips again:
No shadow of my sorrow lies
In those forget-me-nots, his eyes.

I check the sighs that quickly come,
Drive back the tears that haste to spring:
I will not cloud, with look of gloom,
The little one's awakening:
His father's face he ne'er shall see:
More bright his mother's smile must be!
My bark of joy gone down—its wake
Must glitter still—for baby's sake.

Dear baby-arms, that clasp my own!
The soft embrace renews my power;
Sweet voice, I hear in every tone
His message to my darkest hour,
He knew the grief my soul must stir,
And sent my little comforter:
Baby's hand to help me on,—
A baby's love to lean upon!

Nor all alone, I'm sometimes sure,
My joy in this fair child can be:
From holier home, with love more pure,
His father watches him with me.
To grasp heaven's hope, by faith and prayer,
To train his boy to meet him there,—
For *this* I live! For *this* I wake!
Help me, dear Lord! for baby's sake!

—*The Aldine.*

The Story of a Little Princess.

BY MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

I suppose there are some little American girls who have often fancied that it would be nice to be a queen or princess. When they are obliged to learn hard lessons, or to wait upon themselves, or when they have to wash the breakfast cups, and sew up long seams, they think how delightful it would be to live in a palace, and have lords and ladies in attendance, who would anticipate every wish. I remember very well some of my own idle day-dreams on this theme.

Well my dears, in point of fact, the little queens and princesses have any-thing but an easy life. The children of the royal families of Europe are under tutors and governors long before, and long after, our little folks here are busy in school. They have to learn thoroughly a great many things which are not thought necessary for you, and they live in the matter of eating and drinking much more simply than you do. As for sugar-candies and sweetmeats, I presume almost any of my young readers have had a great many more of them than the palace people ever have at the same age.

Queen Victoria's daughters have all been very carefully educated indeed; and as for Queen Victoria herself, why, when she was a little girl there seems to have been no end to the things that were expected of her ladyship. It was not until she was twelve years old that she understood that she might come to be queen. Being only the niece of the reigning monarch, William IV., who had no children, but who might possibly have them, her wise mother did not want Victoria's head elated with dreams of a crown she might never wear. However, she one day discovered it by what we might call an arranged accident, for a genealogical table was slipped into her history, and there little Miss found it. She took it up, as the old governess told the story, and reading it said,

"I see I am nearer the throne than I thought. I never saw that before."

"It was not thought necessary that you should, princess," replied the governess.

"Now," said the child, after some moments of thought, "many a child would boast, but they don't know the difficulty. There is much splendor, but there is more responsibility." The princess lifted up the fore finger of her right hand as she spoke, and then putting her little hand into her mother's, she said: "I will be good. I understand now why you urged me so much to learn even Latin. My cousins Augusta and Mary never did, but you told me Latin is the foundation of English grammar, and of all the elegant expressions, and I learned it, as you wished it, but I understand all the better now. I willbe good."

You see, the little princess felt that a great responsibility and a great estate involved preparation on her part. She studied hard, because she had a place in the world to fill. Now, though you and I have not been called to sit on thrones, we have our every day work to do; and if we do it well, we shall be as honorable and honored in God's sight as if we wrote princess or queen before our names.—*The Methodist.*

The Ostrich.

The greatest feat of an Arab hunter is to capture an ostrich. It is the largest of living birds, and probably the swiftest of all running animals. Being very shy and cautious, and living on the sandy plains, where there is little chance to take it by surprise, it can only be captured by a well-planned and long-continued pursuit with the swiftest horses. The ostrich has two curious habits, in running when alarmed. It always starts off with outspread wings, against the wind, so that it can scent the approach of an enemy. Its sense of smell is so keen that it can detect a person at a great distance, long before one can be seen. Its other habit is that of running in a circle. Usually five or six ostriches are found in a company. When discovered, part of the hunters, mounted on fleet horses, will pursue the birds, while the other hunters will gallop away at right angles to the course the ostriches have taken. When these hunters think they have gone far enough to cross the path the birds will be likely to take, they watch, upon some rise of ground, for their application. If the hunters hit the right place, and the birds are not birches, they at once start in pursuit, with fresh horses, and sometimes overtake one or two of the birds, but often two or three of the fleet horses fall, completely tired out with so sharp a chase. (See Job xxxix. 18.)

When taken, the ostrich may defend itself by kicking out sideways, and is able to give quite a dangerous blow to any one within its reach. Dr. Livingstone found that it could run at the astonishing speed of twenty-six miles an hour. When running at this speed, the feet and legs of the bird could no more be seen than the spokes of a rapidly revolving wheel. The length of its stride or step is then from twenty-two to twenty-eight feet. There are nine passages in the Bible which are believed to refer to the ostrich. In six or seven of them the Hebrew words are translated "owls", in our English version, though the correct reading (ostrich) is given in the margin (with references), in most of these cases.

The ostrich is one of the tallest of birds, being seven or eight feet high. Each of its wings with its feathers is about three feet long. The long feathers are generally white. These are counted very valuable, and are much worn, and highly prized, as many of our young readers know.

The young people among the Egyptians in the days of Moses liked to wear an ostrich feather, quite as well as the American girls. It was a part of the head-dress of one of their gods, and was a sign of truth or justice. The feathers were also worn by Egyptian soldiers, and by priests at religious festivals.

When Arabs wish to call any one very dull, they say, "Stupid as an ostrich." They say it is stupid because when hunted it sticks its head into a bush and thinks the hunter does not see it, and because it will swallow hair, wood, cords, stones, nails and other substances with great voracity. Date stones are a favorite food. Dr. Shaw saw one swallow some bullets, hot from the mould, and another traveler lost his pocket-knife and a big buckle in the same manner. —*The Universalist.*

A Worshiping Canary-Bird.

The following charming little item of the daily chapel service at Ward's Island Insane Hospital is published by the chaplain: A little canary-bird hangs in his cage directly in front of the chancel. He is a brilliant singer, and never fails to have his full share in the worship. While the women are coming in he sits in silence, as if he felt some awe-inspiring influence of the Unseen Presence.

To the voluntary he pays no attention, save now and then one or two faint peeps. But when the worshippers burst forth with the "O come, let us sing unto the Lord," then, as if suddenly inspired by the call, he opens his bird-lips and pours forth a full stream of rich melody that makes the heart thrill with joy; so full, so joyous, so triumphal, that at times I can scarce command my own voice to go on.

He seems to be sent to call our thoughts away from earth; to represent that world of song, where not only the angels, cherubim and seraphim, and "the spirits and souls of the righteous," but, "the fowls of the air," also, join the universal choir to "Bless the Lord, and praise and magnify Him forever." It is worth any one's while to go for once to the asylum to enjoy the bird's song of praise.—*Youth's Companion.*

WANT TO JUDGE FOR HIMSELF. A youth asked permission of his mother to go to a ball. She told him it was a bad place for little boys. "Why, mother, didn't you and father go to balls when you were young?" "Yes; but we have seen the folly of it," said the mother. "Well, mother," exclaimed the son, "I want to see the folly of it, too."

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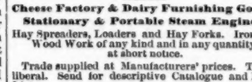

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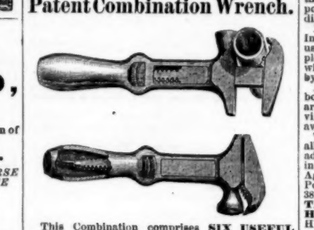

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